

PUSHING WORK ON C. & N. W. CUTOFF

ROADBED IS TO BE READY FOR THE TIES EARLY IN AUGUST.

PART OF WORK NEAR FINISHED

Large Force of Men Is Employed on the Different Sections of the Work.

D. Thursdale, superintendent of the work on the C. & N. W. cutoff for Craven & Murphy, who have the contract for the road building, was in the city yesterday and announced that the work is progressing rapidly and some of the contractors are half through with their work. A portion of the road bed will be completed within a month and the work of laying the ties will commence the latter part of June. Early in August Craven and Murphy will have their contract completed and the entire road bed will be completed and ready for the placing of the ties. Anderson Brothers, who are building the east two miles of road, have 20 men in their employ and are running a grading machine. They will have their contract completed in about three weeks.

Ryan Brothers, who have the next four and a half miles, have 50 men in their employ. They have two gangs of men at work, the team gang and the steam shovel gang. As theirs is the largest contract they will not have the work completed before six weeks at least.

Craven and Murphy, who have the next four miles, have about 60 men in their employ and have their main camp established at the Lloyd farm. They are running a big grading machine and have a large gang of Italians at work. Hooleman & Johnson have the west portion, about a mile or two. They have about 15 or 20 men at work running a grading machine. Their work will be completed in about two weeks.

ORCHESTRA WENT TO AMBOY.

Wm. Cochran, Joe Knaple, E. E. Holdridge, Arthur Hubbard and Roy Lewis of the Academy orchestra of Sterling came to Dixon over the interurban yesterday afternoon and went to Amboy from here in Otto Beier's auto. They played for the K. C. exercises in that city. Walter Van Dine of this city joined the party here and accompanied them to Amboy and played with them.

NEW HORSE SECURED FOR FIRE DEPARTMENT

The fire committee has purchased a horse of David Bradley for service in the Dixon fire department. The horse is a handsome bay and doubtless will prove a valuable asset to the fire department. The fire boys are now busily engaged training him for the work.

DOING CONCRETE WORK FOR C. & N. W. CONTRACTORS

Nate Hetler was home over Sunday to visit with his family. Nate is at work as foreman for the Cleary-White Construction company of Chicago, building concrete culverts for the C. & N. W. road on the Belle Plaine to Buxton branch, with headquarters at Deep River.

STREET COMMITTEE MEETS

The street committee, which was to have held a meeting on Saturday evening, has postponed the same until Wednesday, there being no quorum present on Saturday evening. There are several important matters that will come before the session.

COL. LOWDEN TO WASHINGTON.

Col. and Mrs. F. O. Lowden return to Washington, D. C., tomorrow. Their children will remain at Sinnissippi farm until later in the season, when they will join their grandmother, Mrs. Pullman, at the sea shore.

C. C. Rorick went to Freeport today on business.

Francis Barry went to Rockford on business today.

Sheriff Tourtellott was in Amboy Saturday evening on official business.

SUSPECTED CHINAMEN ARRESTED

WANTED ON CHARGE OF MURDERING GIRL MISSIONARY IN NEW YORK.

Schenectady, N. Y., June 21—Special—Lean Ling, suspected of the murder of Elsie Sigel the New York girl missionary, was arrested here, and Chung Sin, wanted as a witness, was arrested near Amsterdam.

Note—An account of the finding of the young woman's body and other details of the story will be found on page 3 of this paper.

MURDER FOLLOWS BALL GAME

MINER SHOT TO DEATH AFTER A CONTEST IN PEORIA SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

Peoria, June 21—Special—George Edwards, a miner, was shot and killed last night by Frank Maher, 28 years old, in a quarrel over a baseball game. The shooting followed a dispute over a game played Sunday afternoon between the Peoria Rivals and the Kramm's Station team. Maher surrendered to the police after the shooting.

BOAT UPSETS; BROTHERS DIE

SIXTEEN AND EIGHTEEN YEAR OLD BOYS DIE IN PECA-TONICA RIVER.

Rockford, June 21—Special—Frank and Fred Russ, brothers 16 and 18 years old respectively, of Seaward, were drowned in the Pecatonica river Sunday as the boat from which they were fishing capsized. The bodies were recovered.

CHURCHES WANT LAWS OBEYED.

VOTERS' LEAGUE WILL GO OVER CITY BOOKS AT ROCK FALLS.

Sterling, June 21—Special—A mass meeting held Sunday in all the churches in Rock Falls resulted in the formation of a monster Municipal Voters' league. The purpose of the league is to secure an expert to investigate all the financial accounting of the city and to enforce the laws.

STERLING TO HAVE CARNIVAL

WILL BE HELD JULY 5-10 UNDER AUSPICES OF THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

The Parker Amusement company is to conduct a six days' and nights carnival in Sterling July 5 to 10 inclusive under the auspices of the Sterling fire department. This is a great amusement company with many clever shows and spectacular acts which will draw large crowds during the week of the exposition.

ENJOYING RIVER TRIP

Fred M. Smith returned Saturday from a trip down the river and canal as far as Rock Island. The rest of the party will go down the Mississippi river to St. Louis and will return by way of the Illinois river.

DAUGHTER BORN.

A daughter was born this forenoon to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Resek.

Peter Hoyler and wife were here from Eldena today calling on friends and shopping.

Attorney M. C. Keller returned on Saturday evening from a professional trip to Chillicothe, O.

Mrs. Mary Shoemaker and Miss Ethel Sproul of Glenwood, Pa., are guests at the Wm. Jacobus home.

Mrs. Fred Hueter and daughter have gone to Riga, Mich., to visit her parents for several months.

Arthur Badger of Morrison was here Sunday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Badger, Peoria avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Larkin of Cedar Rapids are here to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Ferdinand Scully.

FREIGHT CONDUCTOR KILLED AT STERLING

FRED J. HILL OF BELVIDERE WAS STRUCK BY PASSENGER TRAIN.

SKULL SPLIT; CHEST CRUSHED

Lived But an Hour After Being Struck—Leaves Wife and Two Children.

Fred J. Hill of Belvidere, conductor on freight train No. 131 running between Chicago and Sterling, was struck by passenger train No. 28 at Sterling about 3:53 Sunday afternoon and received injuries from which he expired at Keefer's hospital about 5 o'clock last evening. His remains were taken to his home this morning on the Sterling passenger. He was 44 years old and leaves a wife and two children.

Hill brought his train to Sterling at 2:50 Sunday afternoon and put it away. When he was on his way from the roundhouse to the depot he was struck by the passenger train. Another freight train was switching on the side track south of the main track. Hill was struck on the main eastbound track. It is presumed that he was crossing the eastbound main track to talk to the conductor of the switching freight train when the passenger train struck him.

His skull was split and his chest was badly caved in. The unfortunate man was taken to the Keefer hospital where he died later.

SIXTH REG'T BAND TO DISBAND

STERLING DOES NOT GIVE ORGANIZATION ENOUGH SUPPORT TO EXIST.

Sterling, Ill., June 21—According to a statement authorized for publication by Director Prestin of the 6th Regiment band, this season will be the last for this musical organization. He states that there is no inducement for a band here and that the members of the band do not believe it profitable to spend two nights each week in practice without engagements and therefore the boys want to disband immediately. He says he has induced them to remain with the organization until after the close of the fair and he is then willing that the boys disband and return to the state the property of the organization.

Mr. Prestin says it is impossible to maintain a band unless the citizens assist in the work. It requires much work and a considerable amount of expense to keep up the organization and as the band derives practically no revenue the members are not enthusiastic.

The band will accompany the Sixth Regiment to the encampment and will play during the fair and at the close of the fair it will disband and the Sixth Regiment band will be an organization of the past in our city and the town will be without a band organization.

SKATER SPRAINED ANKLE.

Fred Harris, the skatorial artist who filled an engagement at the Star electric theatre in Dixon last week, met with an accident in Sterling on Saturday night. He slipped and fell, spraining one of his ankles. He will be unable to resume work for a few days.

INSTALLED MACHINERY

G. W. Schmucker, machinist, is home from a couple of months spent in Peoria, where he was engaged in installing new machinery for the Cor no Milling company, manufacturers of breakfast foods. He resumed his work today at the Reynolds wire factory.

RECEIVES \$10.00 BOUNTY.

Sam Lennox of Palmyra township today brought to County Clerk W. C. Thompson certificates for 26 crows and 22 ground hogs, killed within the past month. The amount of bounty he received from the county was \$10.60.



STATUE OF GENERAL GEORGE ROGERS CLARK AT QUINCY.

This statue, recently unveiled at Quincy, Ill., is practically the first tribute ever paid to General George Rogers Clark, a conspicuous figure in the clash between the United States and France. It was made by Charles J. Mulligan of the Chicago Art Institute in commemoration of the brave deeds performed by General Clark in saving the states of Ohio, Indiana, Iowa and Wisconsin from the French. Mr. Mulligan has named the statue "The Neglected Hero," and it was erected through an appropriation passed by the Illinois legislature.

MRS. FERDINAND SCULLY DIED, YOUNG LAD BITTEN BY A DOG.

FUNERAL WILL BE HELD TUESDAY FORENOON AT ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

Mrs. Ferdinand Scully died at her home, 910 West Ninth street, at 3:15 o'clock Sunday morning. The cause of her demise was the infirmities of old age. Funeral services will be held Tuesday forenoon at 9:15 at the house and at 10 o'clock at St. Patrick's church. She was 78 years of age.

Mrs. Scully was born in Lochrea, Colway, Ireland. She leaves to mourn her loss, one son, Steve Scully, Chicago, and one daughter, Mrs. Mary Coyle, Chicago, and one grand daughter, Frances Bremner, who makes her home with her grand parents. Mrs. Scully was one of the oldest residents of the city.

KANSAS CROPS GOOD.

Henry Stoffregen, S. E. Johnson and party have returned from a business trip in the vicinity of Parsons, Kas. They report that everything is looking fine. Wheat is yielding from 20 to 40 bushels per acre. They are hauling from the machines to market at the price of \$1.04 per bushel. Corn is looking fine. Frank Bowser and Grant Lievan were members of the party.

PROPERTY CHANGES HANDS

Within the past week several pieces of property in Dixon and near Dixon have changed hands. S. E. Johnson, who returned from southeastern Kansas this morning, sold to Grant Lievan, who resides one mile south of this city, 320 acres of land near Parsons, Kas., for \$45 per acre. Mr. Johnson sold the Grant Lievan farm of 90 acres for \$180 per acre. Mr. Johnson also sold to Frank Kornhaus a farm of 160 acres in Labette county, Kas., for \$50 per acre. Mr. Kornhaus disposed of a house and lot on West Third street, through the agency of Mr. Johnson, for \$5,000. Mr. Johnson brought with him from the Lievan farm in Kansas a sample of corn waist high and oats nearly ready to harvest. The farmers of that section of the state are harvesting their wheat crop.

Miss Esther Graff of Dixon arrived home Saturday from Onaway, Mich. Miss Pauline Lord was in Oregon Sunday.

Jerry Lahr and wife of Medina, O., are visiting the families of E. H. Rickard and R. Yoder.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Leake leave Wednesday for Los Angeles, Cal., at which place they will make their future home.

HOWARD DAVIS RECEIVED BAD WOUND ON FACE WHICH WAS QUITE SEVERE.

Howard Davis, a lad aged about 11 years, son of Mrs. Ada Davis, was severely bitten by the large Newfoundland dog owned by Alonzo Boyer shortly after 5 o'clock last evening. The lad was on his way home from the baseball game and met the dog near the Greig & Baum planing mill. The boy was playing with the dog and it jumped onto him, cutting a deep gash on the right cheek and also cutting the nose. Bystanders heard the lad's screams and came to his assistance. He was hurried to the hospital and medical aid was summoned. Upon examination it was found that the savage beast had bitten clear through the cheek. It required over twenty stitches to sew up the wound on the face. The boy was later removed to his home and is resting comfortably today. This is the second victim of this dog within the past few days. The young son of J. W. Hettler was bitten last week.

LIVELY RUNAWAY SATURDAY

An exciting runaway took place on East Seventh street Saturday forenoon. The team driven by George Schrock, belonging to J. L. Hartwell, was at the I. C. freight depot, where Mr. Schrock was unloading some plants. The team became frightened at a passing train and started down Seventh street at a terrific rate of speed. At the intersection of Hennepin avenue they collided with a tree. The two rear wheels came off at this point and the harness was also badly torn. They were brought to a halt and upon examination it was found that one of the horses was slightly cut above the eye.

W. S. Leslie was in Chicago today on business.

Henry Leydig transacted business in Mendota yesterday.

Miss Jennie Phelps of Rupert, Vt., is visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Fannie L. Phelps.

Mat Wells of Benton Harbor, Mich., has returned home after visiting his daughter, Miss Hazel Wells, who has been very ill, but who is now on the road to recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Kramer left Sunday for New York to purchase holiday goods for the 5 and 10c store. They will stay a few days in Philadelphia, Washington and Atlantic City.

DR. FRED ROE DIED SUDDENLY

A FRANKLIN GROVE RESIDENT WAS A VICTIM OF HEART FAILURE.

MANUFACTURED PATENT MEDICINE

Death Came Sunday Noon—Funeral Will Be Conducted Tuesday Afternoon.

Franklin Grove, June 21—Special—Dr. Fred Roe, a highly respected citizen of this place, died suddenly while sitting on a chair at his home about 12:20 Sunday. Coroner Chas. Smith of Amboy was notified and at about 5 o'clock last evening an inquest was held over the remains.

The verdict of the jury was that the deceased came to his death from heart failure.

The funeral services will be held Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 at the house and at 2 o'clock at the church.

Dr. Roe was born about 50 years ago near Light House, but soon after his family moved to Franklin Grove, where he and his family have resided ever since.

For years he conducted a patent medicine business, being proprietor of the Doctor Roe Patent Medicine company.

Deceased leaves a wife and four daughters, the daughters all residing at home. He left one brother, residing in Chicago; two sisters, one living at Peoria and one in the state of Wisconsin.

DIXON K. C. VISITED AMBOY

FORTY MEMBERS OF THE LOCAL CHAPTER ATTENDED CEREMONIES SUNDAY.

There were 40 members of the Dixon Knights of Columbus in attendance at the K. C. ceremonies in Amboy yesterday. As is customary, the lodge work was given in the afternoon. Sixty-eight members were given the third degree of the order, five being from Dixon. The work was in charge of Grand Knight McMahon, assisted by Officer Hickey. At 8:30 a banquet was given, an elaborate menu being served. The Imperial orchestra of this city assisted by the Academy orchestra of Sterling furnished the music.

BOARD OF REVIEW

IS IN SESSION

The board of review convened this morning at 9 o'clock. Supervisor S. L. Shaw, by virtue of his office as chairman of the board, is chairman of the board of review. Warren Badger, the republican member, was chosen as clerk. The democratic member of the board is Thos. Long of Harmon. The board will be in session each day from 9 until 4. All complaints with reference to assessments must be filed with the board before August first.

LICENSED TO WED

The following marriage license was issued late Saturday evening by County Clerk Thompson:

John R. Holmes, Dixon 29

Irena M. Elgin, same 24

Miss Elizabeth Owens is visiting her uncle in Princeton.

Miss Florence Plummer is entertaining with a house party at Sarajo, up the river.

Columbia Court, C. O. F., will meet this evening in their hall at 8 o'clock. All are requested to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Keeler and Mrs. M. W. Vail, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Keeler for the past three weeks, left for their New York homes this morning. The former gentleman, who was on his bridal trip, and Mrs. Vail are brother and sister of Mr. Keeler, the journalist.

Chicago, June 21—Generally fair today and tomorrow except that local thunderstorms are probable; moderate to brisk southerly winds.

REV. HARLAN TO LEAVE DIXON CHURCH

RESIGNS FROM BAPTIST PULPIT TO TEACH IN A KANSAS UNIVERSITY.

REV. DUNLAP ALSO RESIGNS

Will Leave Grace Church to Marry and Go Into Chinese Mission Field.

Rev. Rolvis Harlan, pastor of the First Baptist church of this city, read his resignation to his congregation at the Sunday morning service. His resignation will take effect on September 1st. The trustees have taken no action on the resignation as yet.

Rev. Harlan will accept a position as teacher in the Ottawa, Kas., university. The officers of that institution have been wanting Rev. Harlan to come as an instructor for some time and he, after much consideration, finally gave way to their desires.

The congregation of the church received with considerable sadness the resignation of their pastor. No pastor's work is more highly appreciated than is Rev. Harlan's and his congregation dislikes very much to have him leave Dixon and the Dixon church.

Besides his work as an instructor Rev. Harlan states that he will also preach and continue to do christian and missionary work outside of the university.

Rev. Harlan came here about two years ago from Wisconsin. During the time spent in Dixon he has made many friends in other denominations because of his work as a good, upright Christian gentleman. He always took an active part in the work of the Y. M. C. A. and was a star in the institution's athletic work.

Rev. Dunlap Resigns.

Rev. Irving Dunlap, pastor of Grace United Evangelical church in North Dixon, announced his resignation from the pulpit at the service Sunday. In his announcement Rev. Dunlap stated that his resignation was in the hands of the presiding elder and that he is leaving the Dixon church to take up mission work in China. The news was received with regret by the congregation, for Rev. Dunlap is a young man of great promise in the ministry and has done much good work during his stay in Dixon; evidence of this is seen in the growth of the Sunday school, which has an increase of forty per cent over a year ago in attendance.

Rev. Dunlap has been contemplating entering the mission field, but did not expect to take up the work for another year; the pressing need for missionaries, however, has influenced the change in his plans. His resignation will take effect July 18th, when he will spend a month in deputation work in Ohio before leaving for the foreign mission field, and he and his wife in company with Dr. Munford and wife of Santa Fe, New Mexico, will sail from Seattle August 31st on the Aki Maru going to Chang Sha, province of Hunan, China which is a thousand miles up the Yangtze river from Shanghai. The many friends whom Rev. Dunlap has made in Dixon will wish him success in his chosen work.

NEW CLERK ADDED

TO C. & N. W. FORCE

On account of the increase in business the officials of the Northwestern have decided to add another man to the clerical force at the freight depot at Dixon. The new position will be filled by Elmer Trautman, son of W. W. Trautman, day ticket agent. Mr. Trautman began his duties this morning.

IN INTEREST OF ORPHANAGE.

St. Paul's Lutheran church held their annual Children's day exercises last evening. The church was tastefully decorated with flowers for the occasion and was crowded, and every one was pleased with the program given by the children. A collection was taken for the Lutheran orphanage and over \$10 was raised.

Prof. Coppits has purchased a new automobile.

\$1000.00
Given for any substance injurious to health found in food resulting from the use of

Calumet Baking Powder



Nervousness, Dyspepsia Headaches

Dizziness, nausea, female ills, heart trouble, constipation can be replaced by health. I teach, you Glasses fitted. Phone 70 appointment.

DR. W. F. AYDELOTTE
Neurologist.
228 CRAWFORD AVE.

For Appropriate GIFTS
of all kinds visit
The Gift Shop
215 E. First St. Phone 1043

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS
VIA THE
ILLINOIS CENTRAL
One fare for the round trip (minimum rate \$1.00 between all stations)
FREEPORT, ILL., TO CENTRALIA, ILL.
NEW TRAIN SCHEDULES AND VERY LOW RATES

Effective Sunday, May 9, 1909, and every Sunday thereafter. Tickets are on sale from all stations to any other station between points mentioned above where the return trip can be made the same day. Tickets expire date of sale.

No reduction in fare for children. Baggage will not be checked on these tickets. Tickets will not be good for passage in parlor or sleeping cars.

Tickets, train time, and other information may be had of your local Illinois Central ticket agent.

A. H. Hanson, P. T. M., Chicago.
S. G. Hatch, G. P. A., Chicago.

CANCER CURED WITH OUT KNIFE OR BURNING PLASTERS
16 YEARS EXPERIENCE CURES GUARANTEED REFERENCE AND CONSULTATION FREE.
DR. H. NEVINS PEORIA, ILL.

E. W. SMITH
Represents 18 of the largest and most reliable FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES doing business in Illinois.
Office Rooms 1, 2, 3, Brown Bldg



Why Wait Until the Price Goes Up
when you can get in your Hard Coal now at
\$8.10 per Ton
Think this over.
W. D. DREW
90 PEORIA AVE.

Piles We are so certain that itching, bleeding and protruding piles can always be relieved and completely cured by this ointment that we positively guarantee satisfaction or money refunded.
50 cents a box at all dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment

SPECIAL ASSESSMENT NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the City of Dixon has by Local Improvement Ordinance No. 111, Series 1909, passed by the City Council of said city, May 22nd, 1909, and approved by the Mayor of said city, May 22nd, 1909, ordered that sidewalks be constructed on certain streets and avenues in said city as specified in said ordinance; that said ordinance is now on file in the office of the city clerk of said city; that application has been made to the county court of Lee County, Illinois, for an assessment of the costs of said improvement according to the benefits as provided by law and said ordinance; that an assessment therefore has been made and returned to said court and that the final hearing thereon will be had before the said court in the county court room in the court house in Dixon, in said Lee County, at 9 o'clock a. m., on Friday, the 2nd day of July, 1909, or as soon thereafter as the business of said court will permit.

All persons desiring may file objections to said assessment in said court before said time and may appear at said hearing and make defense. Said assessment is payable in five annual installments and all installments bear interest at the rate of five per cent per annum according to law until paid.

Dated June 14th, A. D. 1909.
WILLIAM H. WINN,
Commissioner.

LASALLE-CHICAGO.

At the LaSalle theatre, the Golden Girl is well along toward its 150th performance. This production is by far the best thing Mr. Singer ever has put on at this theatre and its popularity is filling the playhouse with even greater crowds than were attracted by The Time, the Place and the Girl, or any other of its illustrious predecessors. The most gorgeous scenic achievement of the season is the rain of gold and the golden ballet in The Golden Girl.

Both the Prince of Tonight and the Golden Girl were written by Frank Adams and Will Hough, with music by Joseph E. Howard. The scenes of the former are at Palm Beach, Fla., during a water fete carnival, and those of the latter are at West Point.

ASHTON

Ashton, Ill., June 21.—Mrs. Yates of Dixon was a business visitor in our city Saturday.

Mrs. Adam Elsenberg went to DeKalb on Tuesday to visit with her friends.

Frank Elsenberg went to DeKalb on last Wednesday to transact business.

John Charters went to Chicago on Tuesday morning and from there he left for Indiana to witness the auto races.

Miss Lena Curtis is now the night operator at the local telephone office.

Cement steps are being installed in front of the A. W. Rosecrans store.

Miss Rinnetta Abel went to Wyanette Thursday for a visit with friends.

Fast train No. 11 cut up a sack of mail here on last Thursday afternoon. The sack was thrown from the train.

Mark Trostle was in town the other day, the guest of his sister, Mrs. Geo. Stephens.

Miss Edna Brayton left for her home in Joliet the other day to spend her vacation.

Mrs. Heinroth was in Dixon on business Thursday.

The Children's day exercises were held in the United Evangelical church Sunday morning.

William Killmer and family were in Pawpaw to attend the Sunday school convention Wednesday and Thursday.

Where are you going the Fourth of July? Come to Ashton and celebrate.

EVERYBODY'S
the big, strong Magazine for red-blooded men and women.
JULY OUT TO-DAY

SPECIAL DISPLAY BY LEW EDWARDS AND ELI ROSENTHAL

AFTER DOCTORS FAILED

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her.

Williamatic, Conn.—“For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles, causing backache, irregularities, dizziness and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk upstairs without stopping on the way. I tried three different doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them, but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said nothing would restore my health. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and I am restored to my natural health.”—Mrs. ETTA DONOVAN, Box 290, Williamatic, Conn.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

A BACHELOR MAKING AN ANNOUNCEMENT

The following is some blank verse contributed by a bachelor of our beautiful city. Who he is, we know not: (

A Bachelor Making an Announcement.

Say boys, I'm going to be honest with you now.

Somehow of late I've been taking a different view of life.

I've lived on this old earth twenty year—and more, I've been pestered with the mumps and measles; I've been homesick and seasick, too.

But somehow here of late I've had the strangest feelin'—it seems like the world's all goin' wrong.

One evening in the early days of June I was settin' an' a thinkin' all alone, while the sun was just a goin' down—the birds was all a twitterin' an' all the world was But all at once that feelin' struck me bright an' gay—

—strangest thing, just a hungry, empty longin'—startin' away down deep from the depths of a feller's heart.

Just an awful feelin', like its comin' from the haunts of lonely despair; makes a feller's heart jump an' flutter an' seems like somethin's clear out of place.

I don't know just what's the matter, but a feller can't sleep, an' he don't feel like eatin'—an' he ain't fit for nothin' but just set down an' go to weepin'.

I never did believe in ghoster er things bein' haunted.

But somehow, when that feelin' strikes a feller, all I haft to do is just shut my eyes an' I can see a form so plump an' neat an'—Well, it couldn't suit any better if it had been made to order. Her eyes, clear as the background of azure that the sun shines through.

With hair fine as any silken floss, an' when th' wind blows thru those fair tresses,

They like chains of magis draw tighter—tighter 'round a feller's heart.

When a feller gets seasick he has a choice, he can either suck a lemon or chew gum—an' when a feller's homesick he can many times quench his feelin's or go home a day or two, but I can tell you right now, an' quick, too, that when a feller gets lovesick there's but ONE lifelong thing left to do.

Written for the Dixon Evening Telegraph. All other rights reserved.

REV. I. W. WILLIAMSON'S LETTER.

Rev. I. W. Williamson, Huntington, W. Va., writes: “This is to certify that I used Foley's Kidney Remedy for nervous exhaustion and kidney trouble and am free to say that it will do all you claim for it.” Foley's Kidney Remedy has restored health and strength to thousands of weak, run down people. Contains no harmful drugs and is pleasant to take.

Sold by ROWLAND BROS.

CLAY'S FIRST SPEECH.

It Began in Confusion, but Ended in a Triumph.

Henry Clay as a young man was extremely bashful, although he possessed uncommon brightness of intellect and fascinating address, without effort making the little he knew pass for much more. In the early part of his career he settled in Lexington, Va., where he found the society most congenial, though the clients seemed somewhat recalcitrant to the young lawyer. He joined a debating society at length, but for several meetings he remained a silent listener.

One evening after a lengthy debate the subject was being put to a vote when Clay was heard to observe softly to a friend that the matter in question was by no means exhausted. He was at once asked to speak and after some hesitation rose to his feet. Finding himself thus unexpectedly confronted by an audience, he was covered with confusion and began, as he had frequently done, in imaginary appeals to the court, “Gentlemen of the jury.”

A titter that ran through the audience only served to heighten his embarrassment, and the obnoxious phrase fell from his lips again. Then he gathered himself together and launched into a peroration so brilliantly lucid and impassioned that it carried the house by storm and laid the cornerstone to his future greatness, his first case coming to him as a result of this speech, which some consider the finest he ever made.

SAM HOUSTON'S MOTHER.

For the Children's Sake She Faced the Perils of the Wilderness.

The mother of Sam Houston was another woman who for the sake of her children hazarded the dangers of the wilderness journey without the protection of a man's strong arm. Houston's friend and biographer, C. Edwards Lester, portrayed her as “an extraordinary woman, distinguished by an impressive and dignified countenance and gifted with intellectual and moral qualities which elevated her in a still more striking manner above most of her sex.”

The death of her husband left Mrs. Houston in poor circumstances and with a growing family of six sons and three daughters. Knowing that many of her neighbors who had gone west had prospered, she determined to follow their example in order that her children might get a good start in life. sold her Virginia farm and journeyed to Tennessee, ending her migration only when within eight miles of the boundary between the settlements of the whites and the wigwams of the Cherokees.

There she erected a rude cabin with the help of her oldest boys, and there she labored diligently to bring up her children to be useful men and women. It was for them that she toiled and prayed and denied herself, personifying in her devotion another trait of the mothers of the early west.—Smith's Magazine.

The Greater Loss.

Tragedies innumerable culminate in the emergency hospital.

“What has happened to me?” asked the patient when he had recovered from the effects of the ether.

“You were in a trolley car accident,” said the nurse, “and it has been found necessary to amputate your right hand.” He sank back on the pillow, sobbing aloud. “Cheer up,” said the nurse, putting him on the bed; “you'll soon learn to get along all right with your left hand.”

“Oh, it wasn't the loss of the hand itself that I was thinking of,” sighed the victim. “But on the forefinger was a string that my wife tied around it to remind me to get something for her this morning, and now I'll never be able to remember what it was.”—Argonaut.

Argentina.

The land of Argentina is fertile and under proper conditions would support an immense population and could own practically all of South America. It is one of the three large countries of the earth that could support a large population if absolutely cut off from all other countries. Foreigners fall into the sluggish habits of the Spanish there. The Grain Exchange opens at 4 p. m. and closes at 5. Breakfast is generally about 11 a. m., dinner 7 to 8, and the theaters begin at 10. It is not a country for the vigorous, energetic, money making immigrant. People live there to enjoy life and not to accumulate dollars.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Garden and the Hen.

Did you ever work for ten hours and make a beautiful garden about the size of a large pocket handkerchief? And then after it was all planted and up did you ever find a hen that looked like a cross between a greyhound and a buzz-saw right in the middle of it with the air full of young lettuce and radishes? Did you then remember that the hen was made for some useful purpose and that innocent children might be in hearing distance?—Butler (Ga.) Democrat.

His Complaint.

Countryman (to doctor)—Think I ain't well, doctor. The more I eats the less I wants loike. Doctor (impressively)—Ah, yes, of course. You see, everything you eat flies to your stomach.—Punch.

Letting the Cat Out.

“Say, grandpa, make a noise like a frog,” coaxed little Tommy.

“What for, my son?”

“Why, papa says that when you croak we'll get \$5,000.—Success Magazine.

TAFT MAY ALTER TAX AMENDMENT

Larger Corporations Only Likely to Be Affected.

STAMP ACT IS DISCUSSED

President Has a Conference With Aldrich and Other Senators and, It is Said, Certain Points of Proposed Legislation as Drafted by Attorney General Wickersham Were Declared to Be Defects—Demand for Changes is Made.

Washington, June 21.—President Taft had the entire group of Republican members of the senate finance committee as his guests at dinner. Immediately after the meal had been served they went into executive session.

Senator Root acted as the legal interpreter of the conference, one, it is said, more seriously fraught with the attitude to be maintained by the senate Republicans in the future than any meeting yet held since Taft has been president.

Attorney General Wickersham had framed the income tax bill applying to corporations only before he left for New York three days ago. It was delivered to Senator Aldrich, who, after its arrival, quickly got the members of his committee together and went through it analytically.

It pleased none of them. Aldrich sent the bill back to the president, pointing out the defects of the Wickersham instrument. He said substantially that he doubted his ability to have such a bill passed.

In turn Wickersham got Senator Root on the telephone and they talked for over an hour. The decision seems to be that corporations of small caliber, such as laundries, incorporated grocery houses of the second and third class, the smaller hotels, the little banks, the modest mercantile houses of all kinds are to be exempted.

Senator Aldrich assured the president that his substitute for the Bailey-Cummings amendment would carry; that the Democratic measure would never have opportunity for a direct vote, that is, if changes were made in the Wickersham draft.

Senator Bulkeley of Connecticut, intimated that at the last moment the income tax bill, as proposed, might never see daylight, and in its stead would come a stamp tax, such as was in existence during the war with Spain.

PELMONT KEEPING SILENT

Neither Affirms Nor Denies Engagement to Actress Eleanor Robson.

New York, June 21.—Social and theatrical circles are keenly interested in the report that the engagement of August Belmont, the financier, and Eleanor Robson, the actress, would soon formally be announced and that the marriage would take place in Europe this summer.

Although this report comes from a reliable source, Belmont would neither affirm nor deny it at his country house at Hempstead, L. I.

Belmont's friends, however, take the report seriously. Several of them spoke of Miss Robson's indefatigable attentions to the financier during his illness at the General Memorial hospital in this city last January. They also told of how the Belmont car was frequently seen at the stage door of the Lyceum theater during Miss Robson's season there this spring.

PATRICIDE FOR WIFE'S SAKE

Says He Killed Father Because Parent Attacked Daughter-in-Law.

Benton Harbor, Mich., June 21.—During a quarrel, Ferdinand Tilley, a farmer, was shot and killed by his son, Emil Tilley.

The son asserts he shot in defense of his wife whom his father had attacked with a stick.

BOMB DEMOLISHES RECTORY

Attempt to Destroy a Church Is Made in Newark, N. J.

Newark, N. J., June 21.—With tomatoes converted into bombs, an attempt was made to blow up the church of St. Rocco.

One of the bombs wrecked the entire front of the rectory.

Hypochondriac Commits Suicide.

St. Louis, June 21.—Believing he was suffering from a disease of an artery, Dr. Justin Steer, a member of the faculty of the medical department of Washington university, killed himself with prussic acid.

“Adam God” Gets Twenty-Five Years.

Kansas City, June 21.—James Sharp, self-styled “Adam God,” who was found guilty of the murder of Policeman Michael Mullane, has been sentenced to twenty-five years in a penitentiary.

Baseball Magnate Dies on Train.

Xenia, O., June 21.—President George Doney, of the Boston National League Baseball club, died of a hemorrhage on the Pennsylvania train between Cedarville and Xenia.

Deaths From Heat in Kansas.

Kansas City, Kas., June 21.—Two men died here from heat prostration.

Karo
The Great Spread for Bread
Use it instead of other sweets; you'll enjoy the flavor and be benefited by its purity.
Karo is a sweet with a food value.
In air-tight tins, 10c, 25c, 50c.
A book of cooking and candy-making recipes sent free on request.
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SAVES YOU MONEY.
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Broken lot of Men's Suits at \$3.50 to \$6.75
Broken lots of Boy Suits, 16 to 20 yrs \$2.50 to \$5.75
SHOE BARGAINS
Men's, Boys' and Women's Samples and odds and ends in Shoes and Slippers etc., 15c 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00
Women's Dongola Blucher Shoes... 98c
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Ladies' Black Seamless Hose... 5c a pair
Ladies' Black Seamless Hose, white feet... 10c a pair
Ladies' Sample Vests... 5c each
Ladies' Sample Vests, extra sizes... 10c
NOTION BARGAINS
Shinola... 5c a box
Best Tubular Laces... 5c a dozen
Machine Thread... 2c a spool
Ladies' Large Gingham Aprons... 10c
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Straw Hats for Men and Boys... 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c and 50c
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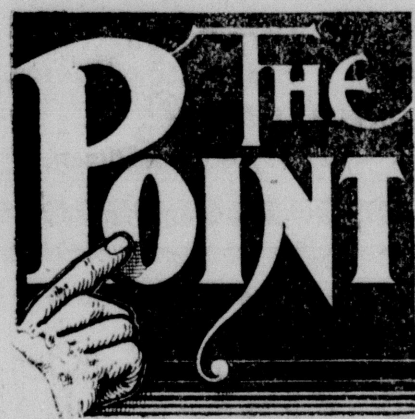
WOMAN'S NATURE

Is to love children, and no home can be happy without them, yet the ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass usually is so full of suffering and dread that she looks forward to the hour with apprehension. Mother's Friend, by its penetrating and soothing properties, allays nausea, nervousness, unpleasant feelings, and so prepares the system for the ordeal that she passes through the event with but little suffering, as numbers have testified and said, "it is worth its weight in gold."

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Other services between Chicago and Mackinac Island and other famous summer resorts of Northern Michigan, connecting with all lines for Lake Superior and Eastern Points. The most direct and shortest route to Mackinac Island, Isle Royale, and other resorts. For full particulars, apply to the agent at Chicago, or to the company at Mackinac Island. R. F. CHURCH, G. P. A. Office and Dock, E. End Mich. St. or Rush St. Bridge, Chicago

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22 H. P. Touring Car.....\$1,000
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The North Side Grocer.

Up to the Minute In Style

A slightly line of Men's Patent Colt Oxfords and Blucher Bals in Colt Goodyear welt. Dress Shoes with any costume. Always ready when you put on dress suit.

Regular Price \$3.50, \$4.00,
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FORD'S CASH SHOE STORE

EXCLUSIVE SHOE STORE
EAST FIRST STREET. : OPPOSITE EXPRESS OFFICE

TELLS HOW BOY WAS BAYONETED

Soldier States There Was No Intention to Kill.

JURY HEARING ARGUMENTS

Twelve Men Who Analyze Evidence Against Actor Who Shot and Caused the Death of Two Fairfield Citizens Bring In Verdict That Revolver Was Employed in Defense of User's Life—Tragedy Grew Out of Mummer's Attention to Girls.

Paxton, Ill., June 21.—Private Joseph B. Klein, on trial for the killing of Earl Nelson at Kankakee during the passage of the First regiment, Illinois National Guard, to Springfield riots, has closed his testimony.

Arguments are being heard this afternoon.

Klein declared that he had his bayonet in front of him when he came on the vestibule of the baggage car to order off Nelson and other boys.

Nelson, he said, used foul language and raised his arm to strike. In dodging the blow, Klein asserted, the hand holding the bayonet involuntarily went out and upward. He knew he struck something, he averred, but did not realize what it was until he saw the boy fall after jumping.

ACTOR CLEARED BY JURY

Held Blameless For Killing Two In Feud Caused by Flirtation.

Fairfield, Ill., June 21.—A coroner's jury held Herbert O. Pinnick blameless for the deaths of Dr. Charles L. Lehniger and Frank McCullough. The verdict was that the actor fired in self-defense.

Pinnick was attacked in a feud caused by attentions paid to young women and he fired three shots from his revolver.

BIG SHOOTING EVENT BEGINS

Preliminary Practice First Step Toward Grand American Handicap. Chicago, June 21.—With today's preliminary practice the tenth grand American target shooting competition was begun.

The grounds of the Chicago Gun club, on which the tournament is held, are twelve acres in extent, and they are equipped with five sets of traps facing the north. There is ample shelter for more than 500 contestants should the weather prove stormy, and the appointments are equal to anything of the kind in the world.

The schedule of events adopted by the Interstate association includes the preliminary handicap on Wednesday and the event of the year for trap shooters, the Grand American handicap, on Thursday.

THINK MONKEY PICKPOCKET

Victims Miss Their Watches After Scrimmage with Animal.

Chicago, June 21.—The police are searching for what they believe to be one of the cleverest and most dangerous pickpockets that has operated in Chicago for some time. No less than six watches, it is said, have paid tribute to his delicate touch within the past few days. His mode of operation is unique. He jumps on the victim's back and in the scrimmage that follows the timepiece mysteriously disappears.

The alleged thief is a monkey. For a week, it is said, he has been going around the streets, ostensibly picking up pennies, while his keeper, an Italian, ground out flashy music on a hand organ.

CHICAGO SLASHER IS FOUND

Woman Physician Does Not Want Guilty One Prosecuted.

Chicago, June 21.—The persons who wrote blackmailing letters to Dr. Jennie A. Beardsley and Dr. E. E. Simpson, both of the Englewood Union hospital, and who slashed Dr. Beardsley with a razor in the kitchen of her own home, has been discovered. Inspector Clancy of the Stockyards police station, says:

"No prosecution will follow because Dr. Beardsley does not desire it."

Lorimer Given New Duties.

Washington, June 21.—Senator Lorimer of Illinois has been made chairman of senate committee on expenditures in the navy department and appointed to membership of the committees on manufacturers, Pacific islands and Porto Rico, and private land claims.

Two Girls In a Suicide Pact.

Springfield, Ill., June 21.—Rather than be taken home by officers on complaint of their parents, Catherine Bender and Josie Cole, both eighteen years old, carried out a suicide pact by killing themselves with carbolic acid.

Woman Dies in Dentist's Chair.

Bloomington, Ill., June 21.—Mrs. Adolph Kolb died in a dentist's chair at Arthur following the administering of chloroform and after ten teeth had been extracted.

Dentist Rides on State Boat.

Havana, Ill., June 21.—Governor Deen and family have left here on the Illinois fish commission steamer for a cruise down the Illinois river.

VICTIM BLAMED FOR TEN DEATHS

Tractor Crash Due to Misunderstood Order.

COULDN'T "BACK" HIS CAR

Motorman Saw Flash of Danger Speeding Toward Him but Finds Something Wrong When He Endeavors to Make a Race For Safety—Passenger Who Escaped Says That at the Time of the Collision the Car at Fault Was Running at a Sixty-Mile Clip.

South Bend, Ind., June 21.—Ten persons were killed and forty injured in a wreck on the Chicago, Lake Shore and South Bend railroad in Porter county, Indiana. Two big electric cars collided.

According to General Manager H. U. Wallace, the wreck was due to a disobedience of orders by Motorman George A. Reed, who was killed. The heavy cars were east and west bound and the eastbound car was running with some speed at the moment of the crash. Both cars were demolished.

Reed, it is said, received instructions at Gary to wait at Wilson, a short distance west of Balleystown, the point at which the disaster occurred, for the westbound car to pass.

The dead are George A. Reed, Ray F. Merriam, Charles Johnson, Edward Gilbertson, A. Barber, F. T. Moore, William Leon, F. A. Lake, H. H. Hutson and Charles Swanson.

Long List of Injured.

The injured are Fred Wusth, Arthur Johnson, F. G. Schimmel, Charles Neissen, Delbert E. Kinney, Mrs. A. D. Scholley, Cordius Kline, Donald Brueger, E. C. Calvert, R. Lyle Kelley, Mrs. Esther Grafenberger, E. E. Brothers, Meyer Roderick, B. E. Crawford, Mrs. Guy Stutzman, F. L. Tucker, Mrs. Rose Hershey, C. A. Simmons, Nan Larsen, Charles Nice, Edward W. Burlingame, L. V. Teto, Albert Pagels, Louis Mantoffel, A. C. Phillips, Mrs. A. C. Phillips, George Aaron Robertson, G. H. Barnum, T. W. Luce, T. W. Louie, Paul Wilson, Mrs. Stella Mendyke, Fred Reath, Ed Austin, George Wordine, Mame Robertson, Adolph Erickson, A. Moore, A. Lelu and John F. Miller.

The eastbound car with Reed at the motor, it is stated, was going at the rate of fifty miles an hour to make up lost time. In this train were all of the killed and most of the injured.

David Crawford, a chauffeur, tells this story of the accident:

"There were about fifty on our car. Most of those traveling had got on at Hammond, having been at the auto races at Crown Point. Tired out by the long day of excitement, many of the passengers were asleep."

Sixty Miles an Hour.

"The car started at a fast rate of speed and the momentum increased until I believe we were running between fifty and sixty miles an hour. Suddenly there was a terrific crash, followed by the smashing of timbers and the creaking of steel. Then suddenly everything was dark."

"The stillness was broken by the cries of the injured and dying. Shrieks and groans horrified the passengers who had escaped. The forward trucks of the cars were welded together. "The accident occurred on a straight-away track. There was no reverse made by the motorman to check the speed of the eastbound car. I was told that the westbound car was at a standstill."

G. A. Schimmel, motorman of the westbound car, said:

"My car was nearing Dune Park when I saw a headlight flashing in the distance. I realized at once that the motorman of the eastbound car had overlooked his orders. I put on the brakes and succeeded in bringing my car to a stop. All this time No. 59, was rushing toward me. I tried to start my car backward, but the air-brakes had not released the wheels and I could not move it."

Baby Escapes Without Scratch.

The New York and Boston fast express of the Lake Shore here, took aboard the wounded, who were carried to South Bend and Laporte and placed in hospitals.

One of the heroes was C. A. Simmons of Benton Harbor, Mich. He lost consciousness after the collision. When he recovered he was lying in the sand near a ditch. Both of his legs were broken, but when Dr. Axe of Michigan City reached him and tendered aid he refused it, instructing the surgeon to give his time to others more seriously injured.

"My legs are broken," he said, "but my head is all right, and I guess I can stand it for awhile."

Mrs. Guy Stutzman of Mishawaka, whose head was cut badly, was holding a one-year-old baby, but the infant escaped without a scratch.

The South Shore line, as the road is known, has been in operation for about one year running cars from South Bend to Chicago.

Animals Captured Alive by Roosevelt.

Naples, June 21.—The German steamer Feldmarschall has arrived here with two wolves and one wild boar, alive, which were captured by ex-President Roosevelt. They will be transhipped to New York.

Attell Beats Frankie Neil.

San Francisco, June 21.—Monte Attell knocked out Frankie Neil in the eighteenth round of a battle scheduled to go twenty-five rounds.

SAYS JAPS ARE PEACEFUL

Governor Frear Avers Strike Is Without International Importance. Honolulu, June 21.—Governor Walter F. Frear in an official statement says:

"I see no reason why this strike of Japanese plantation hands should assume an international aspect. It is an industrial affair, and the strikers have shown every disposition to act peacefully."

"BUTTERFLY BUD" MARRIED

Girl For Whose Ball Flutterers Were Imported Becomes Bride.

Philadelphia, June 21.—Owing to the recent death of James W. Paul, Jr., the banker, of this city, the marriage today of his daughter, Miss Mary



MRS. CHARLES A. MUNN.

Astor Paul, to Charles A. Munn, Jr., of Washington was celebrated with extreme simplicity.

Today's bride is the famous "butterfly debutante" of the winter of 1907-8. For her coming out her father brought from Brazil and Peru 500 live butterflies, which were released at the ball given in honor of his daughter's debut. It was estimated at the time that the expense of bringing out Miss Paul amounted to \$100,000. The bridegroom is a brother of Miss Carrie Munn, who was reported engaged to Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., in the spring of this year.

Munn is in Harvard, and the couple will occupy a house near the university until he completes his course.

HONOR CONFEDERATE DEAD

Bids Opened For Monument to Mark Their Resting Place.

Washington, June 21.—At the war department today bids were opened for the erection of a monument to the Confederate dead who are buried in the Flinn Point National cemetery at Salem, N. J.

The monument, which is to cost about \$8,500, will be erected by the United States government to mark the resting place of 2,469 officers and men of the Confederate army and navy who died as prisoners of war at Fort Delaware between 1862 and 1865.

CALHOUN SAYS THAT HENEY WAS BRIBED

Jury Disagrees in Magnate's Case and Is Discharged.

San Francisco, June 21.—The Calhoun jury unanimously reported that it could not reach a verdict.

Judge Lawler then discharged the twelve men with the consent of the defense and prosecution. The vote stood ten for acquittal and two for conviction.

Calhoun is the president of the United Railroads and is accused of purchasing from the Schmitz board of supervisors the privilege of installing overhead trolley wires on lines where cables had been in use.

Calhoun, referring to the fact that Prosecutor Francis J. Heney received a fee from a fund collected to prosecute Abe Ruef and others, said:

"I propose at the proper time and in a proper manner, to submit formal charges against Assistant District Attorney Francis J. Heney for receiving bribes as a public officer and against Rudolph Spreckels and James D. Phelan, who financed the prosecution, for having paid them."

BELIEVE PEARY IS AT POLE

Friends of Explorer Say He Has Reached His Goal.

Washington, June 21.—Friends of Commander Robert Edwin Peary, United States navy, say they believe he has successfully planted the Stars and Stripes at the north pole.

No news has been received from Peary since he left Etah, North Greenland, Aug. 17, 1908, in the ship Roosevelt, for a dash as far into the ice-bound seas as that specially built vessel would carry him before being frozen in by the winter's cold.

If he has been successful in attaining this much sought goal, the news of his discovery will not reach a point of telegraphic communication until August or September next.

ADMITS BODY IS HIS DAUGHTER'S

Father of Elsie Sigel Identifies Murder Victim.

MOTHER IS IN MADHOUSE

Uncle of the Girl Had Warned Her Family of the Danger of Associating With Mongolians and Had Expressed His Belief That He Had Little Confidence in Statements of Chinese Who Professed Conversion to Christianity.

New York, June 21.—Leon Ling, with his string of English-Chinese aliases and his American clothes, may never be found, but the mutilated body of the New York girl left behind in a trunk in his room here will not be buried at public expense.

Paul Sigel, the father, has claimed and positively identified the body, admitting for the first time that the victim was his daughter, Elsie.

The girl's mother, now in a madhouse, had previously identified the jewelry; another woman had identified the underclothing and relatives had said that the murdered girl was Elsie Sigel, grand daughter of General Franz Sigel.

Grief Unbalances Mother's Mind.

The mother's mind gave way after she had accused herself repeatedly of being responsible for the girl's death. Her ravings, screamed at the top of her voice, caused neighbors to communicate with the police and, after an examination by alienists, the woman was taken to a private sanitarium.

"I killed her! I killed my girl!" the mother screamed. "I sent her out to meet the heathen, and the heathen killed her. I am to blame! I sent her to the yellow devils."

Some of the churches have taken steps to confine their work among the Chinese to male missionaries. The Sigel case is not the first instance of Chinese influence resulting in disaster to young women who have elected to teach the religions of the white races to the Asiatics.

Were Warned Against Chinese.

Franz Sigel, uncle of the murdered girl, and one of four sons who survive General Franz Sigel, has come to the aid of the stricken family of his brother. For some time, it is said, he has been estranged from his relatives because of Mrs. Sigel's activity among the Chinese.

He said that he warned Mrs. Sigel many times against associating with Chinese in the hope of converting them to Christianity. "Speaking as the uncle of Elsie Sigel," he said, "I would warn all women against association with Chinamen, either in church or otherwise. I do not believe one in a thousand of the so-called conversions of Chinamen is genuine."

Girl Had Received Death Threat.

Elsie Sigel's stomach is in the hands of an expert who will make a chemical analysis of its contents. The exact cause of death has never been ascertained. While the autopsy determined that death probably was due to asphyxia, whether she was choked, smothered under a pillow or drugged, bound with ropes and left to die horribly in the trunk, is as much a mystery as is the whereabouts of Leon Ling and his chum, Chung Sing.

Chu Gain, manager of the Port Arthur restaurant in Chinatown, who was detained as a material witness, was held without bail. He has admitted that he knew Elsie Sigel well and had incurred the enmity of Leon Ling and that both the girl and himself had been threatened with death.

Letters which may have an important bearing on the case, particularly with reference to Chu Gain have been found. There were nearly 200 of them, all written by Elsie Sigel to Chu Gain. They show that the girl bestowed endearing terms upon at least one other Chinaman besides Ling.

SUSPECT WAS IN WASHINGTON

Letter For "William Leon" In Hands of Postal Authorities.

Washington, June 21.—At about the time of the death of Elsie Sigel a special delivery letter addressed to "William Leon, care of G. F. Schutt, National Hotel, Washington, D. C.," was received here from New York.

The reverse side of the envelope bore the name of Sam Wing, 85 Bayard street, New York City.

The letter was not delivered. The police say the envelope has not been broken open, and it is now in the hands of the postal authorities. G. F. Schutt is proprietor of the National hotel.

TWO BRAKEMEN MURDERED

Slain in Altercation With Negro on Train in Iowa.

Des Moines, Ia., June 21.—A negro shot and killed brakeman Lee C. Warner and brakeman Alva C. Bechtel, both of Boone, during an altercation on a train at Wall.

Conductor McCartney found the two bodies on an oil car in the rear of the train.

Denison, Ia., June 21.—Two negroes, Henry Clark and Chesley Hubbard are in jail here. Each charges the other with firing the shots which killed two brakemen at Wall.

BUSINESS FROM BOTH VIEWS

IT'S YOUR BUSINESS to have the best modern Plumbing installed in your premises.

IT'S OUR BUSINESS to do just this very kind of Plumbing, and—we do!

IT'S YOUR BUSINESS to engage whom you please to do your Plumbing.

IT'S OUR BUSINESS to ask for your order and trade, and—we do!

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are superior to any on the market, are guaranteed and are the best constructed and most comfortable made.

Call and See Them.

New line of Room-Size Rugs. All styles and Prices.

C. C. CONNERMAN

Undertaking. 209 First St

THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN.

At Sea He is a Czar, and His Authority Is Absolute.

When you have passed down through the Narrows and then passed Sandy Hook you see a man in whiskers and a reefed climbing down a rope ladder that drops him into a waiting boat. It is the pilot. You have dropped the last link connecting you with shore except wireless telegraphy, and you are now a member of a community that for a few days, a week, is as much an entity as any nation.

The captain is pacing the bridge. Until you reach shore again he is your overlord. His decision is final and without appeal. He can order you locked in your stateroom or he can put you in trousers.

If occasion arises he can alter the course of the ship and land you wherever he pleases. You have recourse when you get ashore, but if he wants to drop you at the Azores when you have paid passage to Bremen he can and will do it.

His authority extends to every part of the ship alike, from the cargo to the saloon deck and from the engine room to the scullery.

Navigating a ship is a ticklish business and one that requires that there be no division of the highest authority. So, for the brief period until he touches port, he is your czar.

The ship is a great community, sometimes with a population of 5,000 souls, living, eating and sleeping under one roof. It has its policemen, its firemen, cooks, butchers, bakers, doctors, clerks, carpenters, electricians, boiler-makers and a horde of personal servants.

In the control of this organization the captain has at his right hand his officers. The ship's officers are the important persons in the detail management.—Bookkeeper.

Her Bargain.

An Old City man, who was detained at the house for a part of the day, handed his wife, who was going downtown, a quarter of a dollar and requested her to get him three cigars for it, according to the Blizzard.

When she returned she handed him the package, remarking exultantly: "That shows that women can beat men all hollow when it comes to making purchases. I found a place where I could get eight for a quarter instead of three. Isn't that going some?"

And the poor man, as he took his medicine, merely remarked: "It certainly is, dear."

Stoats Hunt In Packs.

In some towns stoats appear to be more numerous than in others, and they are seen not in ones and twos, but in dozens, hunting together in small packs. Stoats will hunt together from scent and in full cry like a pack of hounds, one always keeping the line and followed closely by the others. This sight has been recorded by different observers who have also seen weasels hunting in the same way.—Burr News.

The Resemblance.

Miss (making an unexpected raid on the kitchen)—Who is this, Mary? Mary—M-me brother, please 'm. Mistress—Indeed! But he doesn't resemble you 'e least. Mary—No'm! But we was remarkable alike before 'e 'ad 'is beard shaved off.—London Sketch.

EVENING TELEGRAPH

B. F. SHAW, Editor.

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JUNE 21 1909

I lay it down as a safe proposition that the fellow who, every little while, has to break in to the baby's bank for car fare, isn't going to evolve into a Baron Rothschild.

—Philip D. Armour

ACTS OF HEROISM.

Marion Clevenger, aged 39, brakeman, saved George M. Clemens, aged 2, from being run over by a train at Berry Station, Ky., September 30, 1906. Clevenger from the pilot of the locomotive, picked up the child from the track while the train was running six miles an hour. — Bronze Medal.

HINTS TO CONDUCTORS

Conductors are becoming lax in allowing passengers to leave moving cars. This is especially true of women passengers. Conductors should insist that women stay upon the car until it has come to a dead stop, as most of them jump backwards and fall. If women insist upon jumping off moving car, conductor should put him arm across platform preventing them from doing so.

POLITICAL AND GENERAL.

Time for Deadly Work.

Jim Jeffries and Jack Johnson promise to do their best to kill each other when they meet in the ring but optimistic persons are cautioned not to bank too heavily that either will be killed. Prize fighters frequently do their deadliest work before the battle comes off. — Chicago Tribune.

Wins Either Way.

The New York World has spent several months of barren inquiry as to what is a democrat. In the light of present performances it would appear that an inquiry as to why is a democrat? would be more in order. — Louisville Times.

Both on Defensive.

The Aldrich tariff, says an esteemed contemporary, will make first class campaign material. For whom? The republicans and democrats will both be on the defensive. — Kansas City Journal.

Discredited Stories.

The amount of work being done on the Panama canal gives some of the pessimistic critics of that enterprise very little hope of disposing of "I told you so" manuscripts to the magazines. — Washington Star.

Hard to Find.

It seems pretty hard to find a man who can afford to be ambassador to the court of St. James on a salary of \$17,500 a year. — Toledo Blade

Waste of Time.

In Breathitt county, Ky., it would be a waste of time to try to teach the young idea how to shoot. — Toledo Blade.

A Reason.

It may be too, that Bryan's idea of newspapers is in some degree due to the fact that none of them supported him. — Topeka Capital.

PORTLAND CEMENT.

"Manufactured" stone, of an ancient make, long before the Christian era, was at one time considered one of the lost arts, but now we can have as permanent blocks of stone made by hand and they are quite as permanent as that made over two thousand years ago. Since Dixon has one of the largest cement factories in the world, matters pertaining to cement are interesting to the readers of the Telegraph.

The old Romans knew how to build cement bridges that would last. In the south of France is a concrete arch bridge known as the Pont du Gard which was erected in the year 56 B. C. The concrete in this bridge was not composed of crushed stone or other small aggregate of the variety now employed in concrete work but was of the old style, consisting of alternate layers of large and small stones, gravel, etc., and of cementitious materials. A writer describes the materials and methods in use before the Christian era and the methods which the ancients employed of using boards laid on edge and filling the space between with cement and all sorts of small and large stones mingled together. It is very improbable that the Pont du Gard bridge would have withstood the rigors of climate of the northern United States, but its actual state of preservation as well as that of many other specimens of ancient concrete work, proves that if modern work is honestly executed it will many times outlast any reasonable bond period, so that a very small yearly sinking fund per centage is all that is required for properly designed and erected concrete work.

OUR LAW MAKERS.

There is much talk about the do-nothing habit of our present legislature. To prevent such things as gigantic water way steals is to do something, in our estimation. Then, furthermore, is it nothing to make unsuccessful efforts to secure a cheap and wider sleeping car berth, to tax telephone poles, to preserve the original sweetness of spring chicken in cold storage, to protect the pristine freshness of the egg, etc.

Is it not proper that express companies be made to quit expressing, that street car companies be made to place themselves underground, that electric companies be made to inspect all their wires daily, that breweries sell full pints and distilleries sell full quarts, that our canned tomatoes tell their age and our canned peas the year of their birth, especially when the statesmen find it lucrative to make even suggestions for such reforms?

Sporting Notes.

FOUR GAMES FOR THIS WEEK

DIXON FANS TO SEE SOME FINE EXHIBITIONS AT ATHLETIC PARK.

The Dixon Browns are now out practicing every day in uniform at Athletic park and the fans can rely upon seeing some fast work for the remainder of the season. Tex Merritt has been chosen as captain of the team on the field. Henry Elide has charge of the financial end of the team on the road. Games with fast teams are being booked for the season and the management will endeavor to give the patrons of the game the very best article of baseball possible.

Four big games have been scheduled for the week, which will be a treat to the fans of Dixon. They are with fast teams and it is expected that every one of the games will receive a good patronage from the fans. On Wednesday Manager Bales and his team from Galena will visit Dixon for a game with the Browns. As Bales is on the team and Stiff and Rickenbaugh, all former members of the Dixon Browns, are on the team, there will be a great crowd to give the team a warm welcome to our city. Thursday and Friday, June 24 and 25, the strong semi-professional team from Muscatine will mix with the Browns. And on next Sunday, June 27, the fast Sterling Infants team will be here to mix with the locals and one of the largest crowds ever seen at the park will be on the grounds on that date.

The Dixon Browns are the fastest team ever in our city and they are playing a great game; they have the fans of Dixon with them, as shown by the ovation given them yesterday in the game with Woodstock when they pulled the game out of the fire and furthermore showed to the spectators that they are not a bunch of quitters and ready to lay down if the opposing team gets a score or two to the good, but that they are game to the finish. Boost for the team and be present at the games this week.

DEKALB DEFEATS INFANTS.

DeKalb, Ill., June 21—Special — In the last half of the fourth inning Sunday the Sterling Infants forfeited the game to DeKalb when they left the grounds following a close decision by the umpire. At that time the score was 1 to 0 in favor of the DeKalb team.

STRATTON HITTING THE BALL.

A glance at the box score daily shows that Stratton is playing the best game of his baseball career. Heretofore although recognized as one of the best catchers in the Southern league, he did not average up with his team mates in hitting the ball, but since joining the Wheeling team in the Central league he has been pounding the ball consistently. In the game Saturday he secured two hits and two runs. If he maintains this gait for the remainder of the season, the big leagues will have their wires out for him.

BASEBALL RESULTS

National League.

W. L.	Pc.	W. L.	Pc.
Pitts. . . 37 13	740	Phil. . . 24 24	500
Chi. . . 35 18	660	St. L. . . 23 30	424
N. Y. . . 24 22	522	Brook. . . 17 33	349
Cin. . . 23 26	519	Bos. . . 13 35	271

At Chicago—	R. H. E.
Chicago	6 8 1
Brooklyn	1 3 4
Ruehlach and Moran; Bell and Bergen.	
At St. Louis—	R. H. E.
St. Louis	8 15 1
Boston	3 8 3
Lush and Phelps; Ferguson and Graham.	
At Cincinnati—	R. H. E.
Philadelphia	4 15 0
Cincinnati	3 9 2
Moore, McQuillin and Moran, and Dooin; Campbell and Gasper, and McLean. (Fifteen innings.)	

American League.

W. L.	Pc.	W. L.	Pc.
Det. . . 34 19	642	N. Y. . . 24 24	500
Phil. . . 28 21	571	Chi. . . 23 26	469
Clev. . . 27 24	529	St. L. . . 20 32	384
Bos. . . 27 24	529	Wash. . . 17 30	362

At Chicago—	R. H. E.
Chicago	4 8 3
Cleveland	0 1 3
Walsh and Owen; Young and Easterly.	
Second game—	R. H. E.
Cleveland	5 11 1
Chicago	0 3 1
Berger and Bemis; Scott and Smith, and Sullivan.	
At St. Louis—	R. H. E.
Detroit	6 10 2
St. Louis	4 8 5
Mullin and Stange; Waddell and Bailey, and Stephens.	

Second game—	R. H. E.
Detroit	8 11 2
St. Louis	2 6 7
Summers and Suggs, and Schmidt; Powell and Criger.	

American Association.

W. L.	Pc.	W. L.	Pc.
Mil. . . 33 28	541	L'ville. . . 31 30	508
Ind. . . 34 29	540	K. C. . . 27 31	466
Ind. . . 33 30	525	Tol. . . 27 32	453
Minn. . . 32 29	525	St. P. . . 23 31	426

At Minneapolis—	R. H. E.
Minneapolis	4 11 1
Indianapolis	3 10 2
Olmstead and Cates, and Block; Slagle and Graham, and Shaw. (Twelve innings.)	
At Milwaukee—	R. H. E.
Columbus	4 9 2
Milwaukee	2 6 3
Nelson and Shreck; Wacker and Hostetter.	
At St. Paul—	R. H. E.
St. Paul	2 7 3
Louisville	1 6 4
Karger and Yeager; Thielman and Hughes. (Ten innings.)	

At Kansas City—	R. H. E.
Toledo	3 6 0
Kansas City	1 6 1
Wright and Land; Flaherty, and Sullivan and Ritter.	
Second game—	R. H. E.
Kansas City	2 10 3
Toledo	2 6 1
Dorner and Ritter; West and Abbott.	

BROWNS TOOK THE GAME SUNDAY

PLAYED AN EXCITING TEN INNING GAME WITH WOODSTOCK TEAM.

Our Dixon Browns have another victory perched on their banners. It took ten innings for them to dispose of the fast typewriter bunch from Woodstock at Athletic park yesterday, to the tune of 5 to 4. It was one of the most exciting and closely contested games ever seen at the park and the fans were kept on the anxious seat during the entire game.

At the close of the 9th inning it looked as if the game was hopelessly lost when, for a couple of moments, the visiting team was seized with

stage fright and when the excitement had subsided the score was a tie, 4 and 4. In the tenth inning the Browns brought in the winning score.

Carlton Craven was on the hurling line for the locals. He hails from the west and he certainly made a hit with the fans yesterday and pitched a good game. He has plenty of speed and kept the visiting team guessing. He struck out seven of the opposing batsmen, and they only connected with the sphere six times off his delivery. He was given good support and many plays were pulled off that brought the fans to their feet. The infield gave Craven great support. The visiting team scored their first run in the second inning and we tied it up in our half. The visitors annexed two more runs in the fifth inning and one in the ninth, while we tallied one in the seventh. Then came the closing scenes. In the ninth Merritt hit a fly to Field, who misjudged it and Merritt reached first safely. Klock flew out and Bob Wood yatt advanced Merritt to second. Schubert, the next man up, reached second on the muff of his fly to center field. Merritt scored. Craven, the next up, hit to Keppler, who fumbled the ball and Schubert made a run of the bases from second and brought the tally that tied things up. L. Wood yatt fanned. Woodstock went out 1, 2, 3 in the ninth. Elide made a safe hit for two bases. He went third on Kernan's hit. Merritt, the next man up, hit to third base, scoring Elide and bringing in the winning run amid the cheers and plaudits from the fans. The game was witnessed by a good bunch of rooters. The following is the box score:

Woodstock—

	R	H	P	A	E
Keppler, 2b	0	1	4	5	2
Easton, rf	0	1	0	0	0
Howard, c	0	1	2	0	0
J. Riley, ss	2	4	4	0	0
Markle, 3b	0	1	2	0	0
E. Joerpetz, lf	0	2	0	0	0
Sahs, 1b	1	1	1	2	0
W. Riley, cf	0	3	0	1	0
Field, p	0	1	1	1	1
Total	4	6	28	16	4

Browns—

	R	H	P	A	E
Schueler, 3b	0	0	0	3	0
L. Wood yatt, lf	0	0	2	0	0
Elide, 1b	2	3	14	2	0
Kernan, ss	1	1	2	3	1
Merritt, c	1	3	8	0	1
Klock, 2b	0	0	2	3	0
Fowler, rf	0	0	0	1	0
Schubert, cf	1	0	0	0	1
Craven, p	0	1	1	5	1
B. Wood yatt, rf	0	1	0	0	0
Total	15	9	30	16	5

Score by innings:

Woodst'k	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	—4
Dixon	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	2	1	—5
Earned runs—Woodstock, 1; Dixon, 3. 1st base on balls—Off Craven, 1; off Field, 3. 2 base hits—Elide and Merritt. Struck out, by Craven 7. Double play—Craven to Elide, Elide to Klock. Passed balls—Merritt. Time of game—1:35. Umpire—Null.										

LOOK FOR GOOD

GAME JULY FIRST

The members of the Y. M. C. A. baseball squad are busy at present boosting for their game with Mor-

No More Sour

meat, milk and vegetables
providing you select a

“New Iceberg”
Refrigerator or Chest.

A large line and priced
very low. :: ::

The KEYES' Carpet and
Furniture Rooms,

216-218 FIRST ST., DIXON, ILLINOIS.

The Greatest House Furnishing Concern of Northern Illinois.

From June 21st
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will be STRAWBERRY WEEK.

DIXON GROCERY CO.

A BEUTIFUL
ILLUSTRATION

of piano excellence may be seen at our
warerooms. No picture or description
could reveal it like a personal examina-
tion.

So if you are a lover of good music
and an admirer of the artistic come and
see how perfectly the KIMBALL piano
will satisfy you. Also how easily you
can own one.

David A. Ortgiesen

213 First St.

rison here on July 1st. They expect
to have over five hundred in attend-
ance.

Old Thoughts on April.

Old Nikolas Breton, in those delightful "fantasies" (1626) of his, grew more lyrical over April than over any other month. One reads such a passage as this with delight: "The Lark and the Lamb look up at the Sun, and the labourer is abroad by the dawning of the day; Sheepes eyes in Lambs heads tell kind hearts strange tales, while faith and troth make the true Lovers knot; the aged haire find a fresh life, and the youthful cheeks are as red as a cherry. It were a world to set down the worth of this month; but in summe, I thus conclude, I hold it the Heavens blessing, and the Earths comfort." — London Chronicle.

To Live Long.

Virechow, the German scientist, said the way to live long is to "be born with a good constitution, take care of it when you are young, always have something to do and be resigned if you find you cannot accomplish all you wish." It is easier to live long with a poor constitution than to violate the other conditions and reach old age.

A Bad Spell.

"Poor Jacy! He never could spell, and it ruined him."
"How?"
"He wrote a verse to an helress he was in love with, and he wrote 'honey' for 'honny.'" — New York Journal.

His Funny Look.

"Say, Daisly, did yer see when I took hold of yer hand the funny look yer ma gave me?"
"Go on, Tim, ma didn't give it to yer; you've always had it." — Life.

STILL UNSATISFIED

with the immense stock on hand and we are determined to reduce it at all costs to us.

ANOTHER WEEK OF PRICE CUTTING

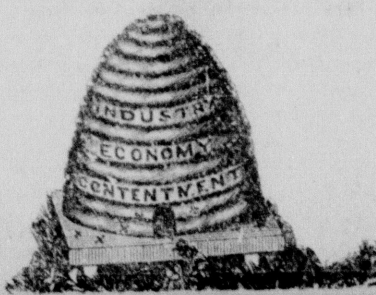
in all of our departments is the result. From far and near customers we have been assured that at no place have they been able to buy DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE at prices compared to ours. Dry Goods, Ready-to-wear Garments, Notions, Hosiery, Ribbons, Underwear, Table Linens, Towelings, Lace Curtains, Scrim, etc.

MEN'S, LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES

in every line we have cut and slashed prices. In our basement you can secure MOST EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS in China and Semi-Porcelain Dinner Sets, Glass Water Sets, Lamps, Granite Ware, Window Shades, etc.

ANOTHER WEEK OF PRICE CUTTING, JUNE 21st to 28th, at

THE BEE HIVE



EICHLER BROS.

DEMENT TOWN DOINGS

There was a good crowd in from the cutoff yesterday to see the ball game at Athletic park. They cheered their fellow associate, D. Craven.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rosbrook went to the city this morning.

O. H. Martin went to Chicago this morning.

Fred Wagner went east this morning.

From all appearances baseball stock must be away above par today.

That was some scrap that took place on First street Saturday night. To judge from the looks of one of the participants.

Spud and his aggregation will be given a warm reception at Athletic park Wednesday.

Mrs. L. A. Dement and daughter went east this morning.

H. A. Ahrens was a passenger east this morning.

The Dementtown grocer was there to get all of the fine points of the game.

COMEDY AT STAR THEATRE.

La Pine and Dreis, in their comedy sketch, The Gentleman and the Idiot, will make their first appearance in Dixon at the Star theatre for a three nights' engagement. They have an act that is built on nothing, runs on nothing, nothing is talked about, and nothing is the plot, yet they manage to crowd more fun into fifteen minutes than the majority of comedians do in an hour and a half. They sing, dance, tell funny stories and keep the house in a scream every second they are on the stage. At the finish of the act they make a rapid transformation and in less than ten seconds they have changed their complete wardrobe, even to the shoes and hose, then they get busy with one of the funniest burlesques ever presented in so short a space of time.

AUTOMOBILE PARTY

STOPS HERE SUNDAY

An automobile party composed of F. P. Kirkendall and wife and A. L. Reed and wife, enroute from Omaha to Chicago, stopped over a few hours Sunday dining at the Nachusa house.

EARTHQUAKES.

Recalling the recent slight shaking up our people felt a few days ago reminds us that nowhere on earth are poor mortals free from earthquakes.

The earthquake shocks felt on the shores of the lower Mississippi in the years 1811-12 are recorded as among the most remarkable phenomena of their kind. Similar instances where earth disturbances have prevailed, severely and continuously far from the vicinity of a volcano are very rare indeed. In this instance, over an area of counties stretching for 300 miles southward from the mouth of the Ohio river the ground rose and sank in great undulations, and lakes were formed and again drained. The shocks were attended by loud explosions—great fissures, generally traveling from northeast to southwest and sometimes more than half a mile in length—were opened in the earth and from these openings mud and water were often thrown to the tops of the tallest trees. Islands in the Mississippi were sunk, the current of the river was driven back by the rising of the bed, and overflowed the adjacent lands. More than half of New Madrid county, Mo., was permanently submerged. The inhabitants noticed that these earth movements were sometimes vertical and sometimes horizontal, the former being by far the most serious in their effects. These disturbances ceased March 26, 1812, simultaneously with the great earthquake which destroyed the city of Caracas, South America.

If You Can't Push

get out of the way as I am going to buy my coal from

Vaile & McIntyre.
612 Depot Ave. Both Phones

AN UNCERTAIN RIVER.

The Indus Has a Bad Habit of Changing Its Channel.

The river Indus in width during the year may vary by miles. Traffic for long distances cannot be guaranteed because the ever shifting channel throws up mud flats and sand banks here and overflows good land there in a manner which defeats the wisdom of the ancient boatmen.

With the Indus, too, it is not merely a question of land or water. There is always a gamble as to the kind of land which the river will recede from. In one place it will leave magnificent soil ready at once to take a splendid crop of wheat even if the winter rains, as is too often the case, amount to nothing. In another the greater moisture will only allow leguminous plants of country peas and pulses. In the dampest ooze of depressions a plant called shamuka is produced, of little value save as fodder, but beautiful with its bright green color and excellent to the sportsman as an attraction to flocks of gray and bar headed geese. Other lands again will grow nothing but long reeds and low tamarisk scrub. These, if properly placed in the neighborhood of fields, have their value as preserves for black partridges and hare, but for utilitarian purposes can only provide materials for hunting or at best give employment to the makers of fan handles; but, alas, there is the possibility that in the place of soil—good, bad or indifferent—sand only may be thrown up, and the Indus has a bad reputation for the amount of sand it carries. Native lore gives the river the title of "dile de jole"—Allahabad Pioneer.

THE FIRST STEAMSHIPS.

Screw Propellers Did Not Come Into Use Until 1850.

"We are prone to smile at the archaic prototypes of our modern steamships," writes Gustav H. Schwab in Harper's Weekly, "at their diminutive size, their clumsy build, their huge paddle boxes and their single slender smoke pipe, but we do not stop to think of the few brave men of those days who, undaunted by the opposition and ridicule of most of their fellows, persisted in their efforts to supplant sail by steam and who finally by sheer pluck and perseverance succeeded in these efforts."

The Savannah, which crossed the Atlantic in 1819, was a full rigged packet ship to which had been added a small one cylinder steam engine turning two paddle wheels, which were set in motion in smooth water when the wind failed. For two-thirds of the way across the Savannah depended solely upon her sails. In 1833 the Royal William made the passage in twenty-five days, under steam the whole way. In 1837 the Great Western was constructed, but her unusual length of 230 feet gave rise to many apprehensions as to her safety. The first screw steamship was built in 1850, and eight years later the Bremen made the passage in fifteen days. In 1862 the Scotia cut down the time from Queenstown to less than nine days. From that time on the record has been gradually reduced.

Pins.

Queen Catherine obtained pins from France, and in 1543 an act was passed "That no person shall put to sale any pinnes but only such as shall be double headed and have the heads soldered fast to the shank of the pinnes, well smoothed, the shank well shapen, the points well round filed, cauted and sharpened."

At this time most pins were made of brass, but many were also made of iron, with a brass surface. France sent a large number of pins to England until about the year 1626. In this year one John Tilshy started pinmaking in Gloucestershire. So successful was his venture that he soon had 1,500 persons working. These pins made at Stroud were held in high repute. In 1636 pinmakers combined and founded a corporation. The industry was carried on at Bristol and Birmingham, the latter becoming the chief center.—London Standard.

How Mandarins Rank.

Mandarins in China may be distinguished by the birds which decorate their uniforms as well as by their buttons. Mandarins of the first rank have a bird known as the fung embroidered on their clothes. Mandarins of the second rank have their robes adorned by the figure of a cock. Mandarins of the third rank have a peacock. Mandarins of the fourth rank are adorned with a pelican. Those of the fifth rank are easily distinguished by the silver pheasant, those of the sixth rank are favored by a stork, mandarins of the seventh rank have a partridge, mandarins of the eighth rank quail and mandarins of the ninth rank the humble sparrow.

Enforced the Rules.

Museum Attendant—You'll please leave your umbrella or cane at the door, sir. Visitor—Very proper regulation. But it happens I have neither. Attendant—Then go and get wan. No one is allowed to enter unless he leaves his umbrella or cane at the door. You may read the card for yourself, sir!—London Tit-Bits.

Diplomacy.

"You persuaded your husband to join a glee club?" "Yes," answered Mrs. Biggins; "when he starts to sing at home I can now advise him not to tire his voice, and when he sings in the club I can't hear him."—Washington Star.

The asp borrows poison from the viper.—Latin Proverb.

SOCIAL HAPPENINGS

PAST AND PROSPECTIVE

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sterling returned on Saturday evening to Dixon from their wedding trip.

S. F. O. Club.

The S. F. O. club met with Frances and Sue Patrick on last Thursday afternoon.

Court of Honor.

The Court of Honor will hold its regular meeting Tuesday evening in Rickard's hall, on Galena avenue.

Scramble Tea.

The Sunday school class of the M. E. church taught by Ira Lewis, will enjoy a scramble tea tomorrow evening at his home on Galena avenue.

Willard Glee Club.

The Willard Glee club will hold its regular meeting Tuesday evening with Miss Anna Adams, 603 Peoria avenue.

Birthday Party.

Miss Margaret Maxwell entertained a number of friends on Saturday afternoon at her home north of town the pleasant little gathering being held in honor of her birthday anniversary. Games were enjoyed and refreshments were served.

Measuring Social.

Don't forget the Measuring social which will be held tonight at the Methodist church by the Epworth League. A pleasant evening awaits you there.

College Recital Tonight.

The public is invited to attend the piano recital to be given at Dixon college chapel this evening by Miss Nita Sunday, assisted by the Quintet club. There will be no admission charge. Miss Sunday is a pupil of Prof. Strong of the music department and a fine program will be given.

Dined at Oregon.

Dixon people registered at the Spoor, Oregon, Ill., for dinner Sunday, were Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. and H. T. Noble, Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Moore and Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Rogers.

Camp Is Discontinued.

Camp Tumble Inn broke up this morning and the young ladies returned to their respective homes. The camp consisted of the following young ladies: Misses Lina and Cora Miller of Dixon; Stewart, Chadwick; Weldon, Chicago; Drew and Sindlinger and Sabilla and Happy Reid of Dixon. The camp was located at the Schmidt cottage. The young ladies enjoyed a very pleasant vacation.

Exercises at Methodist.

It was truly Children's day at the Methodist church last evening. The program was given over exclusively to the children, and the little folks did remarkably well with their songs, diths and recitations. It was one of the most successful Children's day programs ever given in the church. Decorated with flowers, ferns and vines, the church looked very attractive and beautiful. Misses Corright and Neighbour and Mrs. H. W. Harms had complete charge of the exercises. Mrs. Blake Grover presided at the pipe organ, and a full chorus of young ladies from the Sunday school furnished the vocal music. The Methodist Sunday school is growing. Superintendent Chas. Hintz stated last evening that two years ago yesterday the attendance numbered 188; one year ago yesterday the roll numbered 231 and yesterday the school had an enrollment of 405. He also stated that the age of the youngest was 3 and the age of the oldest 80 years. The usual Children's day collection was taken, four little girls gathering up the money.

Brings Bride to Dixon.

The DeKalb Chronicle of Saturday contains the following account of a Dixon young man:

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at high noon today at the Whitmore home at 147 John street. The contracting parties in the ceremony were Mr. Hiram W. Page of Dixon and Miss Mary C. Whitmore of this city. Rev. S. S. Cryor of the First Presbyterian church of Dixon, an intimate friend of the groom, performed the ceremony.

The wedding was a very simple and quiet affair. Only the relatives and intimate friends of the two fam-

ilies were present. The Whitmore home was decorated in white sweet peas and peonies with smilax. The bride was gowned in a white hand-embroidered muslin and she carried a shower bouquet of sweet peas, and the couple were unattended.

After the ceremony an elaborate five course luncheon was served to the guests. Mr. and Mrs. Page left late this afternoon for Dixon, where they will make their future home.

Mrs. Page has lived in DeKalb for many years and she is a favorite with scores of friends who will miss her. The past year she has been teaching school at Sterling and she has made many friends there as well. The young lady was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church choir here and she taught school here for about four years prior to going to Sterling. The groom is a former resident of DeKalb and is well known here. The past five years he has been employed at the Watson-Plummer shoe factory where he is now a foreman. Mr. and Mrs. Page's friends, both from DeKalb and elsewhere, wish them all happiness in their new life.

Out of town guests at the wedding were Carl Page of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Whitmore of Monmouth, and Miss Laura Barber of Knoxville, Tenn.

The Kendall club met with Mrs. Frank Downing this afternoon.

H. U. Bardwell and family spent Sunday up the river, making the trip in their launch.

The J. P. Plummer family, Lucile Morrison and Franklin Shaw spent Sunday at the H. A. White cottage.

William Bardwell entertained a few friends with a birthday party this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Rickard entertained at dinner Sunday Mr. and Mrs. R. Yoder and Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Lahr of Medina, O.

The Peoria Avenue Reading club met with Miss Geisenheimer this afternoon at the cottage of Mrs. Ebinger in Assembly park.

W. C. O. F. Meeting.

The regular meeting of the W. C. O. F. will be held tomorrow evening. The June assessment is due.

Parlor Club.

The Parlor club of the O. E. S. will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Joseph Gooch on Wednesday afternoon. The ladies will take the 2 o'clock interurban.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Merriman of South Dixon entertained at dinner Sunday. Alderman H. C. Dixon and wife of this city, and Supervisor J. H. Huyett and wife of Nachusa.

Mrs. J. R. Russell and Misses Myrtle Lievan, Bess Cahill and Margaret Morrow morning and enjoy a picnic Reilly will drive to Lowell park to breakfast.

At Sublette.

Relatives and friends to the number of 30 went to Sublette yesterday to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Kelechner, it being Mrs. Kelechner's birthday. She received a number of presents and 56 postal cards. A bountiful dinner was served on the lawn under the beautiful shade trees, to which all did ample justice.

Open Air Concert.

The young men's and young women's bible classes of the Christian church, taught by Webster Poole and Mrs. C. B. Rhodes, will give a lawn social next Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. H. S. Puterbaugh. Refreshments will be served. The orchestra will furnish music for the occasion.

Too Public.

The young lady, with her fiance, was awaiting a street car. After several cars had passed and they could not get aboard the young man became impatient. When the next car stopped at the corner he leaped upon the platform and said in pleading terms, "Come on, Mary; we can manage to squeeze in here, can't we?" The young woman looked slightly, but bravely replied, "I suppose we can, dear, but don't you think we had better wait until we get home?"—Buffalo Commercial.

A Protest.

Dolly—We had to practice Chopin for three hours today, mamma. Mrs. Parvenoe—Really, my dear, shopping is all very well, but your papa sent you to the ladies' academy to learn music and that sort of thing.—London Mail.

The very act of life, so far as I have been able to observe, consists in fortitude and perseverance. — Sir Walter Scott.

MOTION PICTURES IN THE NAVY

BEING USED TO STUDY RELATIVE MERITS OF VARIOUS VESSELS.

The uses which motion pictures may be put are many and varied.

For educational purposes in the schools they have assumed importance scarcely second to text books. In church work they have become a factor and in political campaigns and for advertising schemes their value has long been recognized. They are also used for recruiting purposes in the army and navy, for the amusement and education of deaf mutes, exiles in the leper colonies, sufferers in hospitals, and on ocean liners to influence the immigrants to go west. Studies in botany and horticulture, showing the progress of plants from the planting of a seed to the fruition of the plant has been made and naturalists and hunters have applied them with equal advantage.

Now comes the newest and most important phase of all.

The Motion Pictures Patents company has issued a license to the United States navy to operate under its patents, in making pictures of battleships in action.

The camera will be adjusted after the fashion of the compass so that it will remain level in spite of the pitching and tossing of the ship. Pictures will then be made of the various vessels at full speed, firing at a target. The results will be shown on a screen as in a regular motion picture show; before the naval board, thus enabling them to study the relative merits of the different classes of vessels, their methods of handling and firing, their efficacy, etc.

This will be the first time in the world that motion pictures have been so applied and the scheme is likely to be of great value to the navy, especially to the ordnance department.

A Faithful Dog.

Many hundred years ago there lived at Athens a dog whose faithfulness has caused him to be mentioned in history, and in the Grecian city his story is often repeated.

The dog guarded one of the heathen temples at Athens. One night a thief stole into this building and carried off some of the most valuable treasures. The dog vainly barked his loudest to frighten the thief and to rouse the keepers as the man went off with the jewels. But the faithful dog did not mean to lose sight of the rascal, and all through the night he followed him.

By daybreak the poor animal had become very weary, but still he kept the robber in sight. The latter tried to feed him, but as he made friends with the passersby he took it from them instead. Whenever the thief stopped to rest the dog remained near him, and soon a report went through the country of the animal's strange behavior.

The keepers of the temple, hearing the story, went in search of the dog, and they found him still at the heels of the thief at a town called Cronyon. The robber was arrested, taken back to Athens and there punished. The judges were so pleased with the dog's sagacity and faithfulness that they ordered him to be fed every day for the rest of his life at the public expense.

Animals That Weep.

"He cried like a calf" is a remark sometimes heard. It is no disgrace for a calf to cry, and he sheds tears in quantities when his emotions justify them. It is even easier for him to cry than for many other animals, because his lachrymal apparatus is perfect and very productive.

A scientific writer in Nature says that the ruminants are the animals which weep most readily. Hunters have long known that a deer at bay cries profusely. The tears will roll down the nose of a bear when he feels that his last hour is approaching. The big, tender eyes of the giraffe fill with tears as he looks at the hunter who has wounded him.

Dogs weep very easily. The dog has tears both in his eyes and voice when his beloved master goes away and leaves him tied up at home. Some varieties of monkeys seem to be particularly addicted to crying, and not a few aquatic mammals also find it easy to weep when the occasion requires it. Seals in particular are often seen to cry.

Elephants weep profusely when wounded or when they see that escape from their enemies is impossible. The animals here mentioned are the chief ones that are known to weep, but there is no doubt that many others also display similar emotion.

Evolution.

Johnny was spelling his way through marriage notice in the morning paper.

"At high noon," he read, "the clergyman took his stand beneath the floral bell, and to the music of the wedding march the contradicting parties moved down the aisle."

"Not contradicting," Johnny, interrupted his elder sister "contracting." "Well," stoutly contended Johnny, "they'll be contradicting parties after awhile."—Youth's Companion.

DON'T GO MUSIC HUNGRY

A small weekly payment buys a Victor.

The first payment puts it in your home.

sizes and prices.

and the genuine Victor quality.

Theo. J. Miller,
Cor. Galena Ave. & Second St



BACK OF THE BANKING

business done at the DIXON NATIONAL BANK are ample resources and able management. It has the interests of its depositor always in mind. It extends to its depositors all accommodations and courtesies consistent with sound banking. If you seek a safe place to deposit your funds, the DIXON NATIONAL BANK invites your account.

DIXON NATIONAL BANK



One-Half the Pleasure

If your Summer Vacation is in the anticipation of it—the other half in your KODAK. If you haven't tried picture taking, you're missing something. Call and let us show you how easy it is.

Leake Bros. Co.

PUT A LITTLE "SUNSHINE" IN YOUR HOME

ZION ITEMS.

Zion, June 21—Jos. Geer has returned from the west, where he says crops are looking fine. Mrs. Geer is still in Nebraska with her two daughters.

Contractor Kelly has finished his work on the bridge at Seven Mile branch.

Mrs. W. E. Trowbridge has returned from Osceola county, where she has been visiting with friends for the past week.

Mrs. Martha Meppen has been visiting with Mrs. Tobias Switzer.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCleary of Palmyra are visiting with Nelson township friends before leaving for California.

The cement gang on the Northwestern cutoff camped on the Joe Atkins place putting in bridges.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Smith visited with their daughter at Rock Falls on Thursday.

REALTY TRANSFERS

George A. Newell to A. E. Owens, W. D. \$70000 S W 1-4, 31, Amboy; E 1-2 SE 1-4 36, Marion.

C. H. Suteley to Anna Holland, W. D. \$550, lot 47 Highwood park, Dixon.

E. B. Knight to J. M. Julien, W. D. \$75, lot 1 blk 26, Dixon.

W. J. McAlpine and party motored to Oregon Saturday and took supper at the Spoor Hotel.

RURAL SCHOOLS CLOSED

EXERCISES HELD AT STEWARD FRIDAY EVENING WELL ATTENDED.

The commencement exercises of the rural schools, Stone Ridge, Van Patten, Risetter and Vallon, were held in the Methodist church at Steward Friday evening. County Superintendent I. F. Edwards presented the diplomas and delivered the address of the evening.

This was the last of the graduating exercises of the county. Mr. Edwards put in nineteen nights delivering addresses to class members. He commenced May 8th.

The church was nicely decorated for the occasion and one of the best programs given this spring was given last evening. The members of the class were:

Stone Ridge—Edgar Fell, Paul Henry, Clifford Allbee and Harry Ewald.

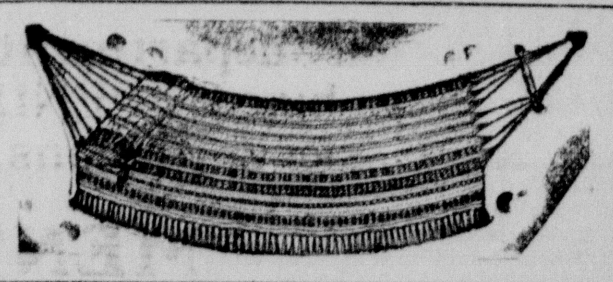
Van Patten—Faunette Thompson, Dorothy Carney.

Risetter—Mary Risetter.

Vallon—Ida Larson, Leona Larson.

The musical features on the program were instrumental solos by Miss Emma Kirby and Miss Vera Bates. A vocal solo by Miss Florence Southard and a selection by a quartet composed of Misses Birdie Walker, Grace Thorpe and Messrs. Orval Richolson and Emory Neffstead.

Hammock Sale



STRONG CANVAS WOVEN STYLES AT

\$1.50 and \$1.95 each

OTHERS AT

98c, \$1.25 up to \$3.75

W. S. LESLIE

WIDOW PLIMPTON'S ANSWER.

She Had Waited a Long Time For the Question.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

Gilbert Butler whistled softly as he strode along the road that bright May morning. When the white gate of the Plimpton farm gleamed in the distance he paused for a brief instant, and the whistle died away into silence. "She loves me. I know she does. It's nothing but sheer contrariness to keep me dangling along. I swear I'll settle this matter today or— Gilbert paused and swallowed hard. Then his big brown clinched fist fell to his side and he resumed his walk.

The Widow Plimpton sat on the steps of the side porch making flower wreaths—heaps of yellow-eyed daisies, dark green ivy and box, an armful of purple lilies, a mass of syringa blooms and a few very early roses which the hot month had forced into flower.

"Good morning," said Gilbert Butler from the stone wall.

Widow Plimpton raised a sweet face to his, a face framed in dusky hair,



"It's all right now, then, ain't it?"

HE ASKED.

with cheeks like pink roses and golden brown eyes. "Good morning, Gilbert," she said gravely.

"Going to the cemetery, I see," said Butler disingenuously.

"Of course. It is Memorial day."

"You go there every Sunday, too," said Gilbert quickly.

Anna Plimpton crimsoned indignantly. "Why shouldn't I?" she asked haughtily.

"It's a heathenish custom. Ain't it enough that George Plimpton should have got killed down there in Cuba fighting those Spaniards and then to be brought home and buried with military honors, and just because you're his widow—"

"Because I am his widow I shall continue to express my love and respect for his memory by visiting his grave as often as I please. You must be very small minded, Gilbert Butler, to grudge a few flowers to a dead soldier."

Gilbert reddened to his ears, and his blue eyes flashed ominously. "I don't grudge the flowers, Anna," he said with slow deliberation, "but it seems to me if you could spare a little kindness to some folks that are alive, meaning myself, it would make more real happiness. George, he's been dead nine years, and I been coming to see you for five of 'em."

Widow Plimpton rose to her feet and faintly shook the broken leaves and stems from her white gown. Then she slipped four wreaths over her arm and descended the steps.

"I'm going up to the graveyard now, Gilbert. Will you go with me?" she asked gently.

"I can't," he said almost roughly. "You're not treating me fairly, Anna. If I were dead up there in the graveyard you'd come and put flowers on my mound, but just because I'm alive you grudge me one bit of happiness. You have never given me an answer to that question I asked you."

Anna Plimpton bit her red lip reflectively. "If you will go home and think the matter over quietly perhaps you may discover why your question may not have been answered."

She went out of the gate and disappeared up the white path that led to the cemetery on the hill.

Gilbert stared after her with fascinated eyes until she disappeared among the clustering cedars; then he took her advice and went home.

All that day he wrestled with the problem. What reason could there be for Anna's withholding that long delayed and coveted "Yes"? Was he not industrious, of good habits, possessed of comfortable means and not ill looking? And there wasn't another living man whom Anna had favored with her smiles, and yet—

"By thunder!" he exclaimed at last. "It must be because I'm so all-fired mean spirited as to be jealous of a dead man. She's seen it right along and despised me for it."

He sat there an hour and thought deeply. At last he went into the house

And opened the door of the sitting room.

In the square bow window luxuriating in the waning sunlight were Aunt Heppy's calla lilies. Twelve stately plants they were, and each one bore two snowy blossoms, twenty-four in all. Aunt Heppy had nursed them tenderly all winter, and now—they were rewarding her care.

Deliberately he threw out his knife and cut the lilies from the plants. As he turned away with his arms full of the long stemmed beauties the door opened and Aunt Heppy's horrified eyes fastened upon him.

"Gilbert Baker, are you crazy?" she shrieked.

"I guess I am," said Gilbert dryly as he reached into his pocket and drew forth a five dollar bill. "I've got to have these, Aunt Heppy. You take this money—the sewing society's seen the lilies anyway—you won't miss 'em."

He was gone, and Aunt Heppy sank into a chair and looked dazedly from the five dollar bill over to the denuded plants in the window.

"For the land's sake! The boy's crazy!" she ejaculated at last, tucking the money away in her pocket.

Just as the red sun dipped behind the high cemetery hill Gilbert Baker toiled wearily up the white path. In his arms he held a rude wooden cross, to which he had clumsily tied the calla lilies. Some of the snowy bloom was marred by his awkward fingers, but his patient labor had not been in vain, for at a little distance the white cross shone a lovely symbol.

The cemetery was deserted. Over in the Plimpton plot he saw a glimpse of purple flowers and slowly made his way into the space inclosed in a hedge of arbor vitae.

On the low grassy mound were laid Anna's offerings—wreaths of daisies and box, syringa and ivy, purple lilies and evergreen. A little flag was stuck in an iron standard at the head of the young soldier's grave.

Gilbert solemnly laid his cross on the other emblem. "I made a cross because he was Episcopal," he muttered softly.

When he straightened up his startled eyes looked straight into the soft brown eyes of Anna Plimpton.

"I—I didn't know you were here. I thought everybody was gone," he said awkwardly, fingering his hat.

"I came back to look at it again," she said softly. "What a beautiful cross! Did you make it, Gilbert?"

He nodded curtly. "I took your advice, Anna, and thought things over, and I guess the reason you won't give me an answer is because I'm such a low down, jealous minded fool. I didn't feel quite so mean after that, and I wanted to show him"—He gestured toward the grave.

Anna came and stood beside him. "I have been sorry you felt that way about him," she said in a queer little voice. "But that is not the reason why I have never answered your question, Gilbert."

"What is the reason, then?" he demanded.

"Because—because you have never asked me any question that I could answer, Gilbert," she half sobbed.

"You have beaten around and around the bush and"—She hid her face against his rough coat sleeves.

"Why—why, it's all right now, then, ain't it?" he asked hazily as his arm encircled her waist.

"Yes."

"I hope he don't mind," said Gilbert after a little while.

"I'm sure he doesn't," replied Anna sweetly as they passed out of the little gate.

And even then Gilbert Butler did not realize that he had not asked the proper question.

Thinking of Her.

In the "Recollections of a New England Town" is the story of Mr. Bush, an inventor and a very studious man, who sometimes became so absorbed in thought as to forget both place and people. His wife was a notable housekeeper, but she did not always go to church. One Sunday she accompanied her husband thither, and glad and proud was he. But when the service was over he walked away home, leaving her behind. Mrs. Bush was grieved.

"My dear," she said when she reached the house, "I don't know what people will think. You came away without me. It was plain to be seen that I was entirely forgotten."

Mr. Bush looked at her in comical dismay. "Forgotten, my dear?" he said. "Oh, no. I don't think that's possible. Why, a brilliant idea striking him, 'now I remember, I was thinking of you all the way home. I was thinking what a good dinner you'd give me!'"

Brillat-Savarin's Sleepy Sisters.

Brillat-Savarin, the French writer, had two spinster sisters, who found as much pleasure in sleeping as the author of the "Physiologie du Gout" found in eating. They lived in the country and were in the habit of passing ten months of the year in their beds, leaving them only to prepare for the annual visit of their brother, who invariably arrived on Oct. 1. He remained with them until the end of November, when they bade him farewell with the words: "Goodbye till next year, Anthieme; we are going back to bed." This somnolent regime agreed with them admirably, for they both lived to a great age, one of them, Pierrette, attaining her hundredth year. Pierrette's end, according to her brother's biographer, was worthy of her life. She was sitting up in bed eating her dinner and, not being served quickly enough, screamed, somewhat angrily, "Bring the dessert." When the servant brought it she found her mistress dead.

THEIR NEW JUNE.

It Came With the Reunion After Both Had Suffered.

By MARIE SYLVESTRE.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

Katherine Denton was a not unimportant product of a workaday great city, yet was she an exception to her sisters. In years she was twenty-two when Dwight Sanborn first knew her, and, added to physical attractiveness, was an indefinable something that reminded you of Dresden china or dainty, delicate silks—something alien to a strident, jostling world of dollars and duns.

Miss Denton was a stenographer in the law office where young Sanborn worked after graduation from the law school and where he subsequently earned a junior partnership. In the first days of apprenticeship to the law he remembered more of Browning than of Blackstone and quoted the philosopher Kant to the neglect of the legal text.

It was similarity in tastes that first brought the young people closer than stenographer and employer. Sanborn was dictating a petition to be filed in an action for breach of promise, and his levity evidenced his distaste of the task.

Flippantly he quoted from Mrs. Browning's immortal sonnet, which the incautious defendant had incorporated in a letter destined to be an exhibit in the case:

"I love thee with a love I seemed to lose With my lost saints; I love thee with the breath, Smiles,—"

The rest escaped him.

"Smiles!" he repeated, in an effort to remember, when Miss Denton interrupted:

"Smiles, tears of all my life, and if God choose I shall but love thee better after death."

The repetition was impudently, of course, and the young lawyer let escape him the repressed tenseness of the tones which told of sympathy with the heart that gave the sentiment of the world and more than that for a man who could inspire it.

Sanborn laughed, thanked her for completing the quotation and finished outlining the petition. Afterward he remembered, and a day or two later a daintily bound volume of the Portuguese sonnets reached Miss Denton's desk with Sanborn's card. That was the beginning.

Love came quickly to both of them, and scarcely a year elapsed until Katherine Denton was Katherine Sanborn. Courtship days were dreams of accomplishment and development of higher ideals they believed they wanted to realize.

But, while the woman loved and lived and dreamed, the man deteriorated to the typically masculine. He became brilliant in manipulation of the law's intricacies and was made a regularly retained counsel to a number of immense and important corporations. His days at the office were filled with the law, and the evenings at home felt the dominating influence of ambition's passion.

Instead of the dreams of sweetheart days everything was subordinated to the quest for legal success. And to Katherine came the thought that even in his profession ideals had been de-throned and new gods set up for adoration and devotion, for Sanborn was at his best when piloting a corporation craft through mazes that baffled the intent of the statutes.

"I'm losing the man I married," she cried to herself in the solitude of neglected wifehood. "He's slipping, slipping, and I cannot prevent it, cannot hold him."

With disillusionment came unrest, with unrest rebellion. To the woman it seemed that all that life held while was being taken from her. She was envied as the wife of a brilliant man, one destined to acquire great wealth, but these were not desirable to her.

"Sometimes—I'm not quite happy," she told him falteringly one night when he remarked her apparent illness.

"Nonsense, little girl! We're getting along famously," he told her.

"You are," she answered dully.

"Well, it's for us both," was his reply, but it did not satisfy.

For three years she endured it, and because there were only the two of them life grew lonelier and lonelier until in a moment of desperate aberration she fled his house and left a note bidding him not to seek her.

At first she was in doubt where to turn. She had a little money and felt sure she could secure a position as stenographer and that a few weeks would enable her to regain her old time cleverness in the calling. Then she reflected that Sanborn would naturally seek her in the field of her former employment.

She thought of nursing, and it seemed a haven. To forget one's own griefs in comforting others in distress appealed to her. A fortnight after her flight she was a student nurse in a private sanitarium under the direction of a kindly old physician who had known and loved the girl since her earliest days in New York. Wisdom had come to him with years, and he knew that a few months of the seclusion she sought would bring clearer vision.

At the first shock Sanborn was nigh to insanity. That his Katherine was discontented he had not believed. Yet in her note he saw what they had missed because of his money madness. Right—she was a million times right, he told himself bitterly, and could he find her again they would begin together at the start and, please God,

go this time aright. But search was unavailing.

Then came the breakdown, complete, miserable, and the physician prescribed the sanitarium where his wife was learning the rudiments of nursing. Sanborn was put in a room in a part of the building where only the graduate nurses were usually allowed; consequently it was some days before Katherine knew the roof that sheltered her housed Dwight.

The physician installed her in a room adjoining Sanborn's and explained enough of the situation to the nurse in charge to secure her as ally in what he hoped to accomplish.

"Hang your medicines! I want Katherine. Do you hear? Get her!" she heard one morning in commanding tones. She started, listened again to his voice in delirium, then pecked cautiously through a half opened door.

He was hardly recognizable, this sal-low faced patient with sunken cheeks and bulging eyes. With a quick little cry of pity and love she ran to him.

"Dwight, Dwight," she sobbed, "here is Katherine! Here, dear! Don't you know me?"

"Go away! You're not Katherine. She left me. I've lost her, and I want her. God, I want her!" And tears came to his eyes, as they did to hers.

The wise old doctor permitted her to assist in the nursing, but there were times when she was rigidly excluded. The exclusion hurt her, but the doctor was inexorable, and chedience is the first requirement in a resort of the kind, so she had to obey.

It was the morning of the 1st of June. Katherine was in the room adjoining her husband when she heard him call:

"Ob, Katherine!" And there was a naturalness in the tones that indicated returned reason. She dropped the book she had to rush to him, and in his eyes were remembrance and clear understanding.

"Katherine, it was you, then. I—I thought I dreamed it."

"I'm sorry, Dwight, sorrier than I can tell you. It was all wrong, my going away. I—I want forgiveness," she whispered.

"Forgiveness? You? Rather I should ask it. It has been hard. It seemed cruel, but perhaps it was for our good, sweetheart. The boy you used to love is coming back—coming back—coming back, sweetheart."

For a moment he lay silent, his eyes closed. Then he started.

"The birds, dearest, the birds?" he asked.

"It's the first day of June," she whispered.

"June, Katherine, June for us for always," he murmured sleepily as he lifted the hand that lay in his to his lips and kissed it. And like a tired child he slipped into sleep, sweet sleep, with an awakening to happiness and love.

HONEYMOON IN A BALLOON

Harvard Man and Bride Make Ascension Immediately After Ceremony.

Pittsfield, Mass., June 21.—Floating through stars and space in the balloon, Pittsfield, Roger Noble Burnham, a sculptor and Harvard '99 man, and his bride, who was Eleanor Howard Waring, an authoress, began an aerial honeymoon.

The couple were married by Rev. John Harvey at the summer home of Miss Fay. Pilot William Van Sleet was steering the air craft.

The balloon landed in Holbrook, Mass. The distance covered was about 120 miles as the crow flies.

STRIKE CAUSES RIOT AT RACES IN FRANCE

Stableboys Cut Traces of Vans Taking Horses to Track.

Paris, June 21.—Inspired and aided, it is stated, by revolutionary labor leaders, forty militant members of the Stable Boys' union ambushed the vans conveying race horses to the Auteuil course from Maisons Laftite, their training quarters, cut the traces and forced them back to the stables.

In the meantime, owing to the delay, the greatest confusion prevailed at the track.

Finally a magistrate and a force of police set off in automobiles to the scene of the trouble, where they succeeded in putting the stable boys to flight and rescuing the racers.

The second event was for army officers, riding their own horses. For some reason or other, the crowds became frenzied when several officers cantered out for the start. The officers were pelted with missiles of various kinds and two were quite severely injured.

The police made a large number of arrests, and the remainder of the program was carried out in comparative quiet.

The Weather.

Following is the official weather forecast:

Illinois and Indiana—Local showers today and tomorrow.

Lower Michigan—Fair today, showers tomorrow.

Wisconsin and Iowa—Showers today and tomorrow.

Professional Relics.

Doctor to lawyer going through the medical museum—Your profession does not offer any opportunity for the collection of professional relics. Lawyer

—I am not so sure about that. I have a unique collection of family skeletons at my office.—Puck.

AS TO LOSING MONEY.

A Case Showing the Importance of a Ten Dollar Bill May Reach.

"To some men," said a man now of impecunious means, "the loss of \$10,000 might be a joke, and then to some the loss of a ten dollar bill might be a tragedy."

"Poor? Why, we were so poor that we had to count every cent, every penny. Not that we were miserable. We were very far from that. As a matter of fact, we were happy, but we certainly did have all the time to sail very close to the wind."

"There were four of us—wife, two children and myself—and, bless you, how we did have to figure and scrimp to make both ends meet. I've seen the time, many a time, when a nickel was of great importance to us, when it was the last cent for carfare. I often think what a blessing it was that we were none of us ever sick; that nothing ever happened to us. I don't know what we'd done if there had."

"I was going to tell you what it might be to some folks to lose a ten dollar bill."

"Ten dollars was the amount of our monthly rent, and whatever else we did we always saved out of my week's pay the weekly proportion of the rent, to have it ready when it was due. I always used to get a ten dollar bill in my pay envelope, and when it came to the last Saturday in the month we just used to take the ten dollar bill out of the envelope to pay the rent with, and then we had the amount we'd saved out of three weeks to go on for current expenses."

"Well, one last Saturday that happened to come three days before the end of the month we took the ten dollar bill out of the envelope as usual for the rent and as usual my wife put it away—she always looked after the finances—and there we were all comfortable and happy, with the next month's rent all ready, and then on the last day of the month, when she went to get it out to have it handy when the landlord came she couldn't find it!"

"If that wasn't a tragedy I don't know a tragedy when I meet it. I don't suppose I took it quite so hard as she did, and I'd have shown it as little as I could anyway on her account, but to her it was nothing less than a calamity."

"When the children had gone to bed we tore the house apart. We looked and looked and looked into every nook and corner over and over again, but that ten dollar bill, with all that it meant to us—and I doubt if you can imagine how much it did mean—was gone. That was the first thing we had on our minds when we woke up in the morning, and gloomy enough for us that morning was. And then when I was eating my breakfast in our modest dining room she looked in at the door from the kitchen, and 'I've found it!' she said, and so she had, just where three days before she had hidden it away, and so was our great gloom changed to joy—to joy with a large, large J."

"Yes, sir. We got more now, by considerable, and now she has what she wants; now she doesn't have to skimp. In these days I take her home myself now and then a ten dollar bouquet. We can afford it. But I never shall forget as long as I live how we felt when we thought we'd lost that ten dollar bill or the joy that came to us when we found it, for, you see, how a loss strikes you depends so much on how much you've got."—New York Sun.

Climbs Up the Trunk.

The native elephant driver never has to bother with a step ladder in mounting his beast after he has trained him for a little time, for the easiest way to get up is to ascend by way of the trunk. Standing in front of the elephant, the driver grasps him by the ears, this being a signal that he wishes to mount, and the obedient monster promptly arches his trunk so that the master can easily step upon it and go right on up to the top of the elephant's head.

Tom's Wellwisher.

In a Philadelphia club a member was met not long ago by the announcement from a fellow member that a friend of both had fallen ill.

"I understand from the physician," said the first member, "that Tom has brain fever. He'll recover, but it's thought his mind will be a blank."

"I trust the diagnosis is incorrect," came in fervent tones from the second member, "inasmuch as Tom owes me \$100."—Lippincott's.

Enthusiastic Photographer.

Fair One's Father—Why did you bring that kodak with you? Poor Lover—That I might catch your expression of astonishment when I asked you for your daughter's hand.—Flegende Blatter.

Obeying Papa.

Stern Father—Now, now, my boys, quarrel again—and for a miserable little halfpenny? One of the Boys—Well, you said, father, the less we quarreled about the better!—London Tit-Bits.

Inquisitive.

Small Boy—Papa, where does leather come from? Papa—From animals, my boy, their skins being tanned. Small Boy—And does sole leather come from their souls, papa?—Chicago News.

Difference of Opinion.

Kitty—Mrs. Carleigh thinks her son Harry is the salt of the earth. Janet—Well, I can't see why. I think he is about the freshest thing I ever met.—Lippincott's.

It takes a great man to make a good listener.—Helps.

A FINDING OF HEARTS

Financial Reverses That Brought Their Recompense.

By MARION CHOLMONDELEY.

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The big automobile jarred slightly as it went over the crossing, and the woman, tucked in one corner of the cushioned seat which would have held three comfortably, frowned. Little things had a wonderful power to annoy Marcia Weatherby.

Always she had had more than she wanted, and the deprivation of having nothing to wish for is a far greater one than the ordinary person imagines. From a girlhood home of luxury she had gone to one even richer in the comforts of life when she married Jack Weatherby five years before.

Her path was hedged by people patiently waiting to do her will, to smooth all roughnesses, to anticipate her very thoughts. Yet her latent irritability had grown, fed by a weariness which was becoming chronic.

And Jack himself was no less bound and hampered. She realized dimly that he, too, was helpless through duties and demands custom had fastened on him.

Today as she rolled swiftly along she was overwhelmed with a sudden swift vision of the emptiness of it all. They were forever doing things about which they cared nothing at all simply because it was expected of them to do so. And further and further apart would they grow, even as the last five years had shown her. Marcia Weatherby bit her lip to keep back the tears, for she had cared deeply for Jack when they were married. Perhaps she will now, but she never had the leisure to even wonder about it. And he—his kindness seemed abstracted, secondary.

The machine turned noiselessly into the drive leading up to the big pile she called home. She knew just the process of entering it. First the chauffeur would open the door of the car and help her to descend, the huge front door would swing open, disclosing the footman with his chin at the correct angle, and at the door of the



FLUNG HIMSELF INTO A CHAIR, WITH A LAUGH BITTER AND HOPELESS.

tiny gold and white elevator leading to her rooms Felice, her maid, would be waiting to take her wraps and hand bag and conduct her to the tire-some mysteries of another toilet.

The chauffeur and the footman performed their expected duties, but the program was varied when she stepped from the elevator. Instead of Felice, Jack stood waiting for her.

Marcia's surprise died away when she saw his face. That face, with its look of haggard trouble, silenced her. Without a word she swiftly followed to her sitting room, and the door closed behind them.

"What is it?" she demanded breathlessly, terror clutching her heart as she looked at him.

Jack Weatherby had good stuff in him and could dare much, but his throat contracted as he took in her beauty, her fragility, her costly array. Helpless, sheltered—that was what Marcia was. Then he spoke almost curtly.

"I'll make it short," he said. "Listen, Marcia, and see if you can comprehend. It doesn't seem possible a man could take a fortune the size of mine and drop it into the middle of the ocean, but that's what I've done. Stocks. It's all gone. We haven't a penny to our name. Even this house is gone. Maybe the grocer 'll trust us, but likely not! How many meals do your think your pearls would buy?"

He hung himself into a chair, with a laugh bitter and hopeless, and waited just what for he hardly knew—hysterics probably.

The woman before him bent forward, with lips parted. "I can't quite realize," she gasped. Then she straightened out and walked to the window, gazing out over the lake. When she turned and came to him she was smiling. Besides the smile, there was a look he had never seen on her face before, an expression of interest, of energy.

"Jack," she said, slipping down beside

For Sale or Exchange

Look around your place and see if there are not some things you would like to sell or exchange for some other article. Advertising in these columns will bring you customers and the cost is small.

3 Lines for 25c

6 Times for 40c

ADS IN THESE COLUMNS MUST BE PAID FOR IN ADVANCE

"Want Ad Rates"

3 lines, 3 times, ...25c
3 lines, 6 times, ...40c
Each additional week, ...30c

Ads. in this column must positively be paid for in advance. If it is not convenient for you to call at the office, telephone us and we will send a messenger.

WANTED.

Wanted. At once, carpenters for farm work. Apply at Charles De-ment's stable. Cleary White Construction Company. 44tf

Wanted. Kitchen help. Newcomb Hotel. 31tf

Wanted. Man and wife for farm work, woman to help in house; \$500 a year and their living. Apply to Dixon Telegraph. 35tf

Wanted. Woman of refinement and pleasing address to manage branch office in this city for medical company. Address W, this office. 40tf

Wanted. Girl for general housework. Mrs. Geo. L. Schuler. 43 6

Wanted. Girl for general housework. Mrs. Robert Brewer. Rural Route 2. 43 6*

Searching for a Wife.

Am mining man, 34 years old, never married, good health, character and some accomplishments. Have accumulated over \$25,000 in Nevada mining and will settle down in beautiful California with the woman of my choice. Desire to know lady 18 to 30 years old, fair looking, possessing good common sense and who would appreciate good home. No objection to widow. All correspondence confidential. John W. Grant, Truckee, California. 43 3

FOR SALE.

For Sale. For sale or exchange, piano, practically new, will exchange for young cattle or milk cows. Refrigerator, new gas stove and other furniture also for sale. Phone 521. 42tf

For Sale. Launch. A twenty foot launch, five horse power double cylinder engine. Enquire of Jas. Murphy at car barns or Harry Tyler, 121 Boyd St. 40 5*

For Sale. House and lot, cottage organ and bedding. 616 Spruce St. 39 6*

One of my houses on Eighth St. Inquire at this office for particulars. 44tf

Small freight elevator. Enquire of B. F. Shaw, or this office. 44

For Sale. Must sell my property, 2 houses, 1 vacant lot. F. G. Chessman, 419 E. Fourth St. 82jun

For Sale. Top buggy and steel tires. Used about 2 years. Newly painted. Inquire of Hutchinson & Bennett's feed sheds, 118 Hennepia Ave., or Phone 1036. 7tf

For Sale. Eight acres on Chicago road, 3 1-2 miles from Dixon; good house, barn, well, orchard and small fruit. Ephraim Horner. Phone Y 5. 27 24*

For Sale. Two driving horses, one Toledo computing scale. Enquire of Wm. Beier. 25tf

For Sale. Two pianos, two sewing machines, some household goods, two houses and lots; easy terms. House for rent cheap. C. H. Keeler East, Second St. 6tf

Choice eating potatoes. Geo. D. Laing. 37 6

For Sale. Ten room residence, all modern improvements, and barn; lot 70x150, private driveway; located on Bluff Park, 4 blocks from post office. At a bargain if taken at once. F. E. Rice. 45 6*

FOR SALE

For Sale. Pianos for sale. For the very best bargains in high class, guaranteed pianos, call on W. F. Strong, 312 West Third St. 35 tf

For Sale. Sewing machine, dining table, wardrobe, go cart, round oak stove and other goods. R. H. Scott. 40 6

For Sale. Ladies' bicycle, nearly new with plated steel wheels and two rim brakes. A bargain. Call Home Phone 431. 42 3

For Sale. White paper for pantry shelves and bureau drawers for sale at this office. 84tf

For Sale. An ice chest and 50 feet of hose. Call at 312 Central Place. 45 3*

FOR RENT.

For Rent. Part of double house on Seventh St., near Catholic church. \$5 per month. Enquire, Mrs. Lydia Simonson, 315 Peoria Ave. 44 3

For Rent. Furnished or unfurnished rooms, suitable for housekeeping, hot and cold city and soft water in rooms; situated next to Presbyterian church; rent reasonable. Enquire Mrs. E. H. McBride, Phone 13916. 43 3

For Rent. Six room house, nearly new; water and other modern improvements. Only \$9 a month. Apply at Evening Telegraph office. 37tf

For Rent. Desk room in I. O. O. F. building. R. H. Scott. 40 6

Cottage on River street. Rent \$9 a month. Enquire at this office. 61tf

Furnished front room, private family Will rent to working girl or young man. Address "M" care this office.

For Rent. Modern six room cottage, all newly painted and decorated; city water, cistern. Located on River St. Rent \$9 per month in advance. Enquire at this office. 15tf

For Rent. Two elegant new office rooms for rent in the postoffice block. Enquire at this office. 31tf

For Rent. Four room cottage and barn, city and cistern water, corner Hennepin and Eighth. Enquire of Mrs. J. F. Daley. 42tf

For Rent. Furnished or unfurnished rooms, hot and cold, city and soft water in the rooms, bath, gas, etc.; for rent in flats situated next to Presbyterian church and opposite court house. Rent reasonable. Mrs. E. H. McBride, Phone 13916. 43 3

We have fresh Salted Peanuts, Marshmallows, English Walnut Meats, also the best 25c coffee to be had. Hoon & Hall, North Galena Ave. Phone 435.

D. M. FAIRNEY, Auctioneer. Speak early for Special Dates. Brown Block. Rooms 1, 2, 3. Lee County Phone—Residence 152. Office, 90. Dixon, Illinois.

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The only shop in town which makes

A Specialty of Horse Shoeing

All Work Guaranteed EDWARD MORRIS & SON

DIXON, ILLINOIS.

Brick and Frame Houses

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R. R. Time Table.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Correct time of all passenger and freight trains leaving Dixon that carry passengers: South Bound.

Southern Express 10:23 a. m. daily Clinton Ex. 5:00 p. m. daily ex. Sun. Amboy Fr. 9:47 a. m. daily ex. Sun. Clinton Pas. (Sun. only) 7:20 p. m.

North Bound. Ft. Dodge Ex. 9:47 a. m. d. ex. Sun. Local Mail (daily) 5:22 p. m. Freeport Fr. 12:30 p. m. d. ex. Sun. Freeport Pas. (Sun. only) 10:47 a. m.

L. BACKUS. Ticket Agent, I. C. R. R.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY.

Correct time of all passenger trains leaving Dixon:

East Bound to Chicago.

No. Lv. Dixon Ar. Chicago
3 4:25 a. m. daily 6:45 a. m.
6 4:44 a. m. daily 7:30 a. m.
10 4:44 a. m. daily 8:30 a. m.
16 6:25 a. m. daily 9:15 a. m.
2 11:11 a. m. daily 1:45 p. m.
18 7:21 a. m. daily 10:15 a. m.
14 3:53 p. m. ex. Sun. 7:10 p. m.
20 10:37 a. m. ex. Sun. 1:40 p. m.
12 6:37 p. m. daily 9:15 p. m.
28 4:15 p. m. Sun. 7:25 p. m.
8 9:08 a. m. daily 11:59 a. m.

West Bound From Chicago.

No. Lv. Chicago Ar. Dixon
3 10:45 p. m. daily 1:52 a. m.
27 Sunday only 11:08 a. m.
13 7:00 a. m. ex. Sun 10:19 a. m.
19 12:30 p. m. ex. Sun. 3:43 p. m.
17 4:20 p. m. daily 7:18 p. m.
1 5 p. m. daily 7:35 p. m.
5 6 p. m. daily 8:27 p. m.
25 6:05 p. m. daily 8:51 p. m.
11 10:01 a. m. daily 12:30 p. m.
7 10:01 p. m. daily 12:35 a. m.

*Sterling passenger.

Passenger to Peoria.

10 daily ex Sun Lv Dixon 7:45 c. m.

INTER-URBAN DIXON, City

WEST BOUND (Read down)
10:30/50 Assembly Park 30/50/10
13/33/53 Galena & Fellows 27/47/7
17/37/57 Galena & First 23/43/3
20/40/60 Office 20/40/60
20/50/10 Depots 10/30/50

Figures denote minutes past the hour. From 6:20 a. m. until 11 p. m. Sunday, first car at 7 a. m.

INTER-URBAN SERVICE.

Cars leave both Dixon and Sterling every hour.

First car leaves at 5:50 a. m. and five (5) minutes past each hour thereafter until 11 p. m.

Local cars leave the office every twenty (20) minutes.

"IF YOU HAVE A SORE NECK"

from wearing collars that have been sent home from the laundry with raw edges.

Give us a trial bundle. You will receive no "raw-edge" collars from our laundry. Remember we have the three latest machines for handling collars and cuffs.

CITY STEAM LAUNDRY HARRY PUMPHREY.

Ask for

SANITOL

Tooth and Toilet Preparations

Sanitol Toilet Powder.....25c
Sanitol Face Cream.....25c
Sanitol Tooth Paste.....25c
Sanitol Toilet Talcum Powder.....25c
Sanitol Liquid Antiseptic.....25c & 50c
Sanitol Bath Powder.....25c
Sanitol Tooth Brush.....25c
Sanitol Children's Tooth Brush.....25c
Sanitol Toilet Water.....50c
Sanitol Face Powder.....25c
Sanitol Violet Toilet Soap.....25c
Sanitol Shaving Stick.....25c
Sanitol Shaving Cream.....25c
Sanitol Shaving Foam.....25c

Each has its every-day use in your home.

Rowland Bros.

Both Phones, Druggists, Dixon

THE HIPPOPOTAMUS.

How the Animal is Captured Alive in the Sudan.

There is a vast difference between the hunter who kills for pleasure and the hunter whose business it is to capture his quarry alive. How live hippopotamuses are secured is particularly interesting. Two methods are resorted to.

The so-called hawati, or water hunters, of the Sudan, all of whom are excellent and daring swimmers, harpoon their victims at the noon hour, when they are sunk in deep slumber. Then they pull them to the bank by means of a cord attached to the harpoon and there make them fast. The hunters use for this a special kind of harpoon, made in such a way that it does not make a deep wound. Fully three-quarters of the hippopotamuses exhibited in Europe have been captured in this way.

Hippopotamus hunts are also conducted on land. There advantage is taken of the fact that the female hippopotamus makes her young walk in front of her. The reason for this is that the beast, being well protected in the rear by its abnormally thick skin, prefers to have its offspring in front, where it can guard them better against danger. But in spite of its affection for its children the mother hippo has no particular desire to meet danger when it comes. So the hunters dig large pits in the forest, cover them over until they are fully concealed and then lie in wait nearby. Presently a female hippopotamus comes along with her child trotting before her. Suddenly, without warning, the young one disappears before its mother's eyes. This is too much for the old animal. She dashes away, leaving the little one at the mercy of its enemies. —Wide World Magazine.

CIRCUS PERFORMERS.

The Real Dangers With Which They Are Concerned.

The individual point of view of the circus performer toward his work is full of surprises. Rarely if ever is he worried over the things that the audience imagines make him uneasy and never about his own equipment of nerve, muscle and judgment.

The bareback rider worries about his horse, for the slightest deviation from the animal's customary course and gait ruins a harmony between horse and rider, upon which depends the success and even the life of the performer. The man on the trapeze is not at all disturbed at being so high up in the air. The higher up he is the more security he feels that in case of accident he will have time enough instinctively to twist his body into the right position for falling into the net. What worries him most is the fear of some unsuspected weakness in his apparatus.

The animal trainer is more afraid of an accidental scratch from a good natured but blood poisoning claw than of any actual conflict with an angry animal. More than that, he has a real affection for his animals and dislikes the stern necessity of punishing them. The very clown is not so much pleased by the laughter of his audience as disturbed by the thought that it quite fails to appreciate the time and care he has expended in working out the details of his humorous contribution. —Ralph Bergengren in Atlantic.

Likewise Mistaken.

A small boy was fishing on Sunday morning. He had a basket of fish alongside of him. A clergyman happened to see him and, going over to where he was busily watching the bob, said:

"You naughty, cruel boy! Don't you know that it is a sin to fish on the Sabbath? Besides the sin, think of the cruelty of it—taking the poor little worm out of the ground and sticking that nasty sharp hook through its body."

"That ain't no worm. That's an artificial fly," answered the boy.

"Ah, I was mistaken," said the preacher.

"So were these fish," said the boy, picking up the basket and showing them to the clergyman.—New York Sun.

After Hours.

Some years ago on a day set apart for humiliation and prayer a manufacturer offered to pay his workmen their wages on condition that they attended church. To this they readily agreed.

Shortly before evening service one of the employees called at his employer's residence and told the servant he wished "to see the minister."

"Now, Jack, what do you want?"

"Well, sor, me and ma myets hev been taaking the thing over, and we'd like to knae if we can to church the next do we get overtime for?"—London Spare Moments.

Her Mind Easy.

"I hear you are going to Australia with your husband, Kitty," said the mistress. "Aren't you nervous about the long voyage?"

"Well, ma'am," said Kitty calmly, "that's his lookout. I belong to him now, and if anything happens to me it'll be his loss, not mine."—London Mail.

Quick Wit.

Mrs. Sharpe—So you told Mr. Jones you wished you were single once more, did you? Sharp (with quick wit)—Only that I might have the happiness of marrying you over again, darling.—Boston Transcript.

Step by step one goes very far.—French Proverb.

A GIRL, A MAN AND A STORM.

(By Ethel May Storey.)

It was the last car through, and she was nearly half an hour late. Standing about the streets on a snowy, windy night is not conducive to good nature, consequently it is not to be wondered that when at last the belated car crawled into sight the girl whirling alone in the deserted square wore a look of impatience—a look which changed to one of intense discomfort and annoyance when, upon entering the car, she found every seat occupied.

"Pardon, miss, you may have my place," began a dapper little man, rising quickly at sight of a pretty face. She was about to accept the courtesy thankfully when her eyes fell upon the other occupant of the seat, then her figure heightened perceptibly and the haughty look on her face caused the polite little man to wonder inwardly as she replied:

"Thank you, but do not trouble. I don't mind standing in the least."

"No trouble at all, I assure you; this is my stop," he answered, moving to the door at the car camp to a slow halt.

The girl's cheeks reddened and she tapped her foot with annoyance as the man withdrew, leaving her tired and cold, the only vacant seat in the car at her side, but one she would not accept under any circumstances as she told herself spitefully. The idea of alighting and walking presented itself, but she knew that would be impossible, so she clung to the back of the seat in front, as the car lurched and creaked, and started painfully on.

She glanced at him after a few moments, and could not prevent a little thrill of delight as she noticed a worn look about the eyes which had not been there before—before—well, anyway, he was to blame and she didn't care a bit.

A queer little smile stole into his eyes as he noted the surreptitious glances cast at him, and he settled back behind his paper as if no such thing as a girl ever crossed his mind.

At last he could stand the look of utter weariness on her face no longer, and rising, he touched her politely on the arm, saying:

"I am better able to stand than you, if you really prefer the whole seat alone."

She glanced at him with no recognition in her eyes, only the look of well bred surprise he had seen there when something had displeased her.

"Indeed, no—I could not think of permitting a stranger to so inconvenience himself for me."

With all the ceremony possible he presented his card, with the words: "Permit me to introduce myself. I should have done so at first. I merely made the suggestion as I observed the people about us were beginning to notice—and wonder."

Without a word she dropped into the seat, and shrank as far as possible into the corner as she made the slightest motion in the world for him to be seated also. Again she smiled. That was a lucky thought—remembering the abhorrence of being conspicuous.

The white world outside looked cold and dreary as the car moved slower and slower over the ice-covered rails, fighting its way almost ineffectively through the storm. Only another quarter of a mile and this strained, silent ride would be over, she thought, just as the lights in the car darkened and it came to an abrupt halt.

"Impossible to go any further tonight," shouted the conductor, as several false starts were made.

Slowly the crowd made its way from the car, vowing all sorts of vengeance against such a poorly managed line, and apostrophizing such abominable weather.

With a brave little sigh, she rose and made her way to the street with the rest. Not a soul going in her direction—Not a person on the car with whom she had even a bowing acquaintance, except—Another deep sigh, and she started off. Once she glanced back to see if he had by any chance followed, but no, there he was, talking and laughing with the conductor! In spite of all she could do a tear rolled down her cheek. She had never felt so forlorn in her life before; never had so longed for him, that is, never had admitted it. The wind blew the storm in her face, and she was nearly exhausted—every step grew more difficult. The tears fell faster now, and she dabbed at them pitifully with a snow sodden little handkerchief. Suddenly a particularly strong gust of wind swept by, and she clutched at a fence while a mournful little sob broke from her lips just as a pair of strong arms folded her tightly to a rough snowy coat!

"O, Jack," she cried, without even glancing at the face above her. He drew her arm through his and led her to her door. Nothing but those two words had been spoken, but there are times when a few moments of silence expresses more than whole hours of conversation.

"Come in, Jack," she whispered. "I want you to."

"Forgive me, dear," he answered while they were waiting for the door to open. "I was wholly to blame—it was my fault."

"No, Jack," she quickly interrupted, "all mine. But, dear," a little roguish smile showing through the still undried tears, "you will always remember that you spoke first, won't you?"

The Trail of the Poppy.

It had been a hard day. Excitement had run high on the Stock Exchange, fortunes had been made and lost, and now, as he leaned wearily back in his chair and tried to find comfort in his after-dinner cigar, every overstrained nerve pulsed with fatigue and clamored loudly, insistently for relief. A thousand little devils seemed to be pounding with heated hammers on his temples, and with a sigh of desperation he threw his half-smoked cigar in the grate, and rang the bell for his valet.

"Johnson," he said curtly, as that long-suffering individual appeared, "if any one calls to see me tonight, say I am not at home."

He waited impatiently while Johnson bowed and closed the door, then glancing around furtively, suspiciously, opened a drawer in his desk and drew forth a tiny hypodermic syringe.

He looked at it thoughtfully, curiously, and muttered, "I wonder if I am getting to depend too much on this devilish thing. Anyway, I must have relief tonight, no matter what the price may be."

He frowned, hesitated, and then baring his strong, white arm, touched it gently with the needle, and throwing himself on the couch waited restlessly for the effect. He stretched his tired limbs luxuriously; already he felt himself a new man. The cares and anxieties of the day seemed mere child's play. What a foot he had been to get so worked up! Everything was all right.

Why was he moping in that dull room by himself? The night with all its attractions was still young. He would go and take Elsie to hear Melba in the famous "Jewel Song"; he was a fool not to have thought of it before. Elsie always rested him, anyway, with her gentle, soothing ways. Poor little girl, he had neglected her shamefully for that wretched deal he had been trying to make. Never mind! In a few weeks she would be his wife, and then he would make it up to her a thousand fold. He seized his coat and hat and hurried from the house.

The chill night air smote him pleasantly and he drew long breaths of enjoyment. He sprang lightly up the steps of her house and rang the bell. The maid seemed to hesitate to admit him, but he pushed a coin into her not unwilling hand, and putting her gently aside, darted laughingly up the stairs. He well knew the way to her boudoir.

He knocked and called softly: "Elsie! Elsie! It is I." There was no answer, and, pushing the door open, he peered into the room.

Ah! there she was asleep by the fire. Well! He would kiss her into wakefulness. Her back was turned toward him. One slender arm hung limp and nerveless at her side. He tiptoed quietly across the room, and, smiling happily, leaned over the chair.

The smile slowly faded from his face and a look of horror, disgust and loathing took its place. Was this sudden, insensate thing the woman he had placed above all others? Had chosen for his life companion? His practiced eye had caught the meaning of those tiny scars on the naked arm. She, too! It was horrible.

He stumbled blindly from the room. The elation of an hour ago fell from him like a warm garment and left his naked soul bare to a thousand nameless fears and terrors. The noises of the night were maddening. The devils were beginning to pound on his temples again. He stumbled heavily along; each foot seemed a weight more than he could lift. His brain was in a whirl of confusion. One idea alone stood out prominently, and that was to find somewhere oblivion, relief from consciousness. He turned his bewildered steps toward the river. Its low, sullen murmur seemed to lull and soothe him, as he hung fascinated over its dark depths, too inert and nerveless to make a final effort. Then exerting all his strength he plunged forward. He felt himself falling, falling, and as he struck the icy water with a half-suppressed scream he opened his eyes.

Johnson, with an expression full of anxiety, was dashing cold water on his face. The sun streamed warmly into the room, and through the closed window penetrated the shrill, cheery cry of "Mornin' papers." The dear old everyday world was waking into life again. He looked around bewildered, and then the blessed truth dawned upon him. "Thank God! Thank God!" he whispered brokenly. "It was only a dream born of that narcotic fiend." There was still time for redemption. Life, love, hope, were still within his grasp.

London Cabbies' Longevity.

What is the secret of the longevity of London cabbies? One of them surprised the Westminster Magistrate by declaring that he had been picking up fares for the past half century in the metropolitan streets. A dip into an official return showed that there are 1,204 London cabbies between the ages of 60 and 70, 249 between the ages of 70 and 80, while seven return their age between 80 and 90! One almost suspects these seven old patriarchs of having carried sedan chairs in the pre-growler days. At all events, they are a living advertisement of London as a health resort, with beefsteak, overcoat and muffs.—London Chronicle.

WHY IT SUCCEEDS

BECAUSE IT'S FOR ONE THING ONLY, AND DIXON PEOPLE APPRECIATE THIS.

Nothing can be good for everything.

Doing one thing well brings success.

Doan's Kidney Pills do one thing only.

They cure sick kidneys.

They cure backache, every kidney ailment.

Here is Dixon evidence to prove it.

Noah Beal, 620 College Ave., Dixon, Ill., says: "It is now over two years since I have used Doan's Kidney Pills but I consider them to be the best kidney remedy in existence and I am constantly recommending them to my neighbors. I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Leake Bros. Co.'s drug store and they relieved me of a severe and long standing case of kidney complaint after other medicines had failed to help me. I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills on several occasions since and I have always found prompt benefit. I willingly confirm my former endorsement of this remedy."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Hoarseness, bronchitis and other throat troubles are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar as it soothes and heals the inflamed throat and bronchial tubes and the most obstinate cough disappears. Insist upon having the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar.

Sold by ROWLAND BROS.

Many weak, nervous women have been restored to health by Foley's Kidney Remedy as it stimulates the kidneys so they will eliminate the waste matter from the blood. Impurities depress the nerves, causing nervous exhaustion and other ailments. Commence today and you will soon be well. Pleasant to take.

Sold by ROWLAND BROS.

Corn and Wheat Lands—So, Dakota.

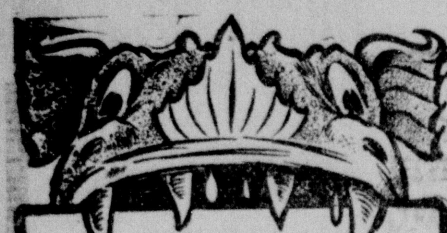
Big crops and high prices are making South Dakota a second Iowa. Go with us and see the great prosperity and the splendid bargains we have for sale in Brown, Spink and in Hyde, Hand, Sully and Lyman counties. Quinlan & Tyson, 108 Dearborn St., Chicago. 32 6

A CARD.

This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough or cold. It stops the cough, heals the lungs and prevents pneumonia and consumption. Contains no opiates. The genuine is in a yellow package.

Sold by ROWLAND BROS.

Try Dr. Jean



SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PARIS GREEN

Is strictly pure—made and kept at highest standard.
Is sure death to bugs—kills every time.
Is the most satisfactory Paris Green sold today.
Is uniform in strength and quality—protects the crops always.

Get it at our store.

Thos. Sullivan
90 Galena Ave.
Home Phone 87.

Annual JUNE Sale

NOW ON

JUNE 9th to 19th.

For Special Prices See Handbill

A Great Feature in Our Sale of Summer Wash Goods.

"The 10th Yard FREE!"

Ladies' Gauze Vests.....5c
Fine Silklines.....9c yd
18x36 Huck Towels.....9c
Children's Dresses.....15c
Infant Swiss Bonnets.....19c
Sample Curtains.....15c
Children's fine White Dresses 79c
Ladies' Wool Skirts.....\$1.98
\$1.25 Umbrellas.....98c

Don't Fail to Get Your Share of the Bargains.

A. L. Geisenheimer

THE MARKETS.

JUNE 21 1909

Lard	11
Eggs	18
Butter	20 22
Old Chickens	15
Spring Chickens	20
Honey	14
Potatoes	75

RANGE OF CHICAGO MARKETS

BOARD OF TRADE QUOTATIONS
FURNISHED BY C. P. HER-
RICK, SHAW BLDG.

Range of prices on Chicago Board of Trade.

	Chicago, June 21, 1909	Open	High	Low	Close
Ribs—					
July 113 3/4	114 1/4	113 3/4	114 1/4		
Sept 106 1/4	108 1/4	106 1/4	108 1/4		
Dec 106 1/4	106 1/4	105 1/2	106 1/4		
Lard—					
July 71 1/2	72 3/4	71 1/2	72 3/4		
Sept 68 3/4	69 3/4	68 3/4	69 3/4		
Dec 58 3/4	58 1/2	58 3/4	58 3/4		
Pork—					
July 50 1/2	51 3/4	50 1/2	51 3/4		
Sept 43 3/4	43 3/4	42 3/4	43 3/4		
Dec 43 3/4	44 3/4	43 3/4	44 3/4		
Oats—					
July 2050	2060	2045	2060		
Sept 2080	2082	2062	2082		
Corn—					
July 1182	1187	1180	1185		
Sept 1195	1195	1185	1190		
Wheat—					
July 1110	1110	1105	1105		
Sept 1110	1110	1100	1105		

For something fine in corn meal use Liberty Bell. Dixon Cereal Co. DIXON CEREAL CO.

H. A. McMahon of Kankakee was in this city Saturday calling on his friends.

Joseph Rueland attended the funeral of Dennis O'Hare in Sterling Saturday.

Albert Maxwell of Omaha is visiting at the home of his brother, Fred, in this city.

Guy Curry of Waukegan was in this city Saturday evening calling on friends.

J. Sweeney and daughter of Sterling are visiting with relatives in this city.

Henry Murphy, commercial traveler, visited friends and relatives in Dixon Sunday.

Charles A. Buyers and wife of Sterling visited at the John H. Byers home Sunday.

Carl Stoelting of Moline visited over Sunday with his sister, Miss Freda Stoelting.

Mrs. Jennie Packard and son Ray of Chicago are visiting at the home of Mrs. Ella Grose.

Misses Anna and Dora O'Malley and J. Dolan were guests of friends in Amboy yesterday.

Misses Gladys Steel and Grace Martin accompanied O. H. Martin to Chicago this morning.

Miss Shirley McLaughlin is enjoying a two weeks' vacation from her duties in O. H. Martin's store.

Thomas Ramsdall, Otto Kline and Wm. Grivner of Sterling visited with their friends in this city last evening.

Miss Lida Johnson has returned from the University of Chicago to spend her summer vacation with her parents.

George A. Smith returned to Elgin this morning after visiting over Sunday at the A. W. Harms home in this city.

Miss Ethel Lawrence of Sterling spent Sunday as a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cowles at the Law-Warner cottage.

Fred Nichols and Ernest Bachman are now on a short business trip to the northwest. They are visiting in the vicinity of Cumberland, South Dakota.

Mrs. J. U. Weststead and son of Magnolia Springs, Ala., are visiting with friends and relatives in this city. They are at present visiting at the Carl Kastner home.

Hugh Coffey of Dubuque visited with his mother and friends in this city yesterday. He was accompanied by Charles Ingelow, electrical inspector of the I. C. They returned home last evening.

Mrs. C. K. Sherman of Kansas City and daughter, Helen, who has been at St. Mary's, Faribault, Minn., for two years, are in Dixon and have taken rooms in the Dr. O. B. Blackman residence, to remain here a portion of the summer. Mrs. Sherman is a sister in law of Mrs. D. H. Law.

E. B. Raymond and family will leave next Wednesday for Pittsburg and other eastern points. Mrs. Raymond and children will spend the summer in the east, but Mr. Raymond will return to Dixon the first week in July.

The BARGAIN COUNTER

Merchants to Their Patrons

Soldiers, Attention!

All soldiers, or their widows, are entitled by law to register for the famous Flathead lands through an agent. Send us your name and address at once, together with number of your regiment, and we will send you full particulars. Flathead Registration and Locating Co., Missoula, Montana. 35tf

STAR THEATRE.

Tonight's program at Star electric theatre:
Pictures—Miss Sherlock Holmes.
Double Vaudeville Bill—La Pine and Dreis, the Gentleman and the Idiot, a high class comedy act.

Steamboat Excursion

On the City of Dixon to Lowell park tomorrow at 10 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. and 7 p. m.

Fresh, Reliable.

Garden seeds in bulk. Onion sets. Sweet Peas, Nasturtium, Tuberosa bulbs, Salvia plants, etc. W. E. Welbezahn, Tel. 399. 64 3m

SHEPHERD PONIES AND HEREFORD CATTLE

Closing out Shepherds, about a dozen nice ones left. Children's ponies, carriage teams, single drivers and riders.

100 Herefords, all registered Some very fine calves 12 to 18 months old. Will meet any train.

J. E. COFFMAN.

Homestead Stock Farm, Polo, Ill. Both Phones. R. 5. 19 25

Coc's Launches.

For private parties, trips up the river at your own convenience Ready on short notice. Phone 686. 44tf

Land Owners, Attention!

If you wish to rent your farm, see us at once. Several good men wanting to rent farms. F. E. Stiteley Co. 44 3

ICE CREAM PURITY.

We have good pure ice cream and we can prove it by 1100 people who visited our store and by 750 who attended banquets and socials where our cream was served last week. Ice cream, sodas and sundaes 5 and 10c. 25c qt. Low prices to socials, etc., at Clatworthy's, 115 Galena avenue. "Where people go." 45 3

Miss Kate Keane is visiting friends in Amboy.

Fred Wood of Ashton visited with friends here Sunday.

Harvey Sindlinger visited with friends and relatives in Ashton yesterday.

Attorney John E. Erwin attended the K. C. exercises in Amboy yesterday.

Wm. Fipp and party were here from Sterling yesterday afternoon and attended the ball game.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Harden of Nelson entertained Lou Beatty and family of the Kingdom yesterday.

Mrs. L. F. Redfern and children, Gladys and Eva, have gone to Canton, this state, to visit with relatives.

Henry Taylor is home from a six weeks' trip through the northwest, including a visit at the Seattle exposition.

Harry Coe returned at noon today from Champaign where he has been attending the state university of Illinois.

Frank Flannery and wife came here from Rockford for a short visit with Mr. Flannery's parents, Hugh Flannery and wife.

Mrs. Harry Carpenter and son Guy and Mrs. John Wolcott and sons, John, George and Ben, left today for Omaha for a visit of several months with friends and relatives.

Miss Amy Steward is enjoying a week's vacation from her duties at the Home Telephone company's office. She and her sister, Miss Minnie Steward, left on a visit with friends in Oregon, Polo and Franklin Grove.

WANTED

Wanted. Girl for general housework. Enquire of Mrs. C. H. McKenney, 810 Hennepin Ave. 45tf

LOST.

Lost. A little fox terrier dog, all white except the right eye is black. Finder inquire of Home Phone 624. 45 3



LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS

Continue to Grow in Popularity---

There's a Reason.

WE MAKE IT A PLEASURE TO TRADE HERE.

--NOTICE--

On Thursday, June 24th, '09, for the benefit of our customers we will have a practical

FURRIER

at our store to estimate on Remodeling, Cleaning and Repairing and Storing FURS

No doubt you will understand the charges for this work are much less at this time of year, and the work will be done more satisfactory:

New Styles will be shown in Muffs and separate pieces, old pieces repaired or made into new styles at less than usual price.

SEAL, BEAVER and OTTER COATS given special attention. All work guaranteed.

Don't forget the date, Thursday, June 24th, All Day, take advantage of

Bare Opportunity

Bring your Furs to the store and let him look them over.

The Quality Store

Marlin & Co.
H. DIXON

OPEN Tuesday and Saturday Evening Only.

Music Lessons at the College.

\$12 pays for 20 private lessons, vocal or instrumental, and choice of two studies and one drill at the college. We use modern methods and classic music in all graduating courses. Our graduates succeed. Why not patronize the college that offers you so much for your money? If not convenient to visit the college, telephone and our representative will call. F. B. Virden, President; W. F. Strong, Dean of Music. 40 12

Island Park Pasture.

No barbed wire; ferry boat; horses \$1.50 month. S. N. Watson. 38 24

Mrs. Z. W. Moss is improving nicely.

Charles Throupe was here from Grand Detour this morning.

F. Hausen of Franklin Grove was here today calling on friends.

Frank Philpott and George Downing spent Sunday at Grand Detour and dined at the Sheffield hotel.

Mrs. John L. Fine is recovering nicely from a serious illness.

J. H. Deeter of Bloomington who has been here for several days on business, will return home this evening.

Robert Cowles returned this morning to his home at Bloomington. Mrs. Cowles will remain for some time longer.

Fred Adolph of Sioux Rapids, Ia., who recently purchased a farm in South Dixon township, was here today on business.

Miss Aleta Booth was removed on Saturday from the Dixon hospital. She is recovering nicely from the operation she underwent.

THE CITY NATIONAL BANK OF DIXON

Welcomes and appreciates your business whether large or small and believes its extensive resources developed by over half a century of constant, considerate, conservative accommodations a splendid endorsement of its most satisfactory service to the people of Dixon and vicinity.

JUST ARRIVED!

Another Lot of New Shirt Waists and House Dresses.

J. R. CARPENTER
104 Galena Ave.

Home-Grown Strawberries Cheapest Right Now

Fruit Jars; Rubbers---fine wide ones; Jar Tops

Just arrived a carload of H. E. cane granulated Sugar. Be careful and buy your sugar from a store with nothing but H. & E. fine cane granulated sugar on sale, it keeps your fruit better.

DOWNING BROS.

Wholesale Retail Grocers Both Phones Across Express Office

Buy the Best Flour—"The Household" \$1.70 per sack.

Buy the Best Coffee—"Barrington Hall" 35c lb.

Buy the Best Cheese—"Crawford Full Cream" 20c to 25c lb.

Buy the Best Ham "Jones Hickory Smoked" 18c lb.

Buy the Best Canned Goods—"The Monarch."

Home-Grown Vegetables and Strawberries received every day in large quantities.

If you don't trade with us, get in line and get some of the many good things we have to offer—the best is always the cheapest.

Moyer & Earll

Both Phones GROCERS 91 Galena Ave

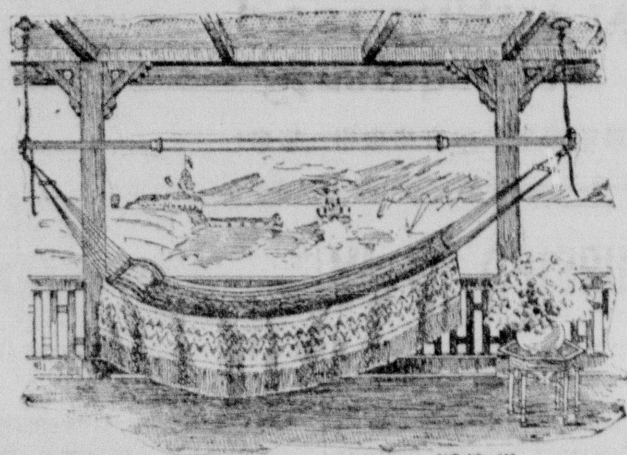
FELT MATTRESSES

Did it ever occur to you that we had them all beat a mile on mattresses.

Just a call will convince you that the same applies on many other articles.

JOHN E. MOYER

Phonographs and Talking Machines.



Hammocks

Big assortment 75 cts to \$5.00.

Another lot of Swinging Couch Hammocks will be in soon.

E. N. Howell
HARDWARE CO.
DIXON ILLINOIS

The Rodesch Piano and Player Co.